

The Massillon Independent.

ISSUED SEMI-WEEKLY.

MASSILLON, OHIO. THURSDAY JULY 28, 1898.

XXXVII—NO. 21

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

ATTORNEYS.

ROBERT H. FOLGER, Attorney at Law; U. S. Commissioner and Commissioner of Deeds; Mr. M. A. and Pennsylvania, and State Public Office, second floor over Buell's Jewelry store, South Erie street, Massillon, O. Will give strict attention to all business entrusted to his care in Stark and the adjoining counties.

BANKS.

UNION NATIONAL BANK, Massillon Ohio; Joe. Coleman, President, J. H. Hunt, Cashier.

HARDWARE.

A. CONRAD & CO., Dealer in Foreign and Domestic Hardware, etc., Main street.

MANUFACTORIES.

RUSSELL & CO., manufacturers of Thean Machines, Portable, Semi-Portable and Traction Engines, Horse powers, Saw mills, etc.

MASSILLON ROLLING MILL, Joe. Corns & son, Proprietors, manufacturers of a superior quality of Merchant Bar and Blacksmith Iron.

MASSILLON GLASS FACTORY, manufacturers of Green Glass Hollow Ware, Bottles, Flasks, &c.

MASSILLON IRON BRIDGE CO., Manufacturers of Bridges, Roofs and General Iron Structures.

JEWELERS.

C. F. VON KANEL, East Side Jewelry Store, East Main street.

JOSEPH COLEMAN, dealer in Watches, Clocks Jewelry, Silverware, Musical Instruments, etc. No. 5 South Erie street.

BOOGES & BUHL, What People Are Finding Out.

ARE

Finding Out

and saying about this shelf emptying sale is the best advertisement we can get—proves that it's the greatest event of the store's history. Those who come are finding they save car fare times over and those who send are sending again for more when they see the values.

Get samples wash goods, silks, dress goods—and write for particular information about Suits, Shirt Waists, Jackets. Lace Curtains and other kinds of Dry Goods—and see for yourself what a chance to save money on desirable kinds—choice goods

SACRIFICED

in a way never before done we believe anywhere, surplus stock being cleared absolutely before we go into the new-store

Choice wash goods 5c, 6½c, 10c, 12½c, 15c and good useful Dress Goods, 15, 20, 25c that will show even half price isn't a stopping point in the price cutting.

For anything you want in Dry Goods it will pay you to investigate what's being done in this sale.

BOOGES & BUHL, ALLEGHENY, PA.

JOS HORNE & CO.

Our August Inventory

We Inventory Semi-Annually. Just now we are preparing for our August Stock Taking. Previous to this we go through our stock-room and take all broken lines, all odds and ends, remnants, etc. and place them upon sale

At Half or Less

If you have seen our news columns in the daily papers, you have noticed that we have had Remnant Sales. The selling was tremendous. There is still some good picking left and if you will communicate with our Mail Order department, it is more than likely that you may be able to pick up a bargain.

When in the city we would be glad to have you remember that we conduct a restaurant in the interests of the general public. It is on our sixth floor and you will find it a delightful place in which to lunch or dine.

NAVAL REPORTS.

Official Accounts of the Defeat of Cervera.

DESCRIPTION BY SAMPSON.

Gave Details of the Destruction of the Spanish Fleet.

SCHLEY'S REPORT TO SAMPSON.

The Commodore Said the Commanders Acted According to Sampson's General Orders, When They Discovered the Spanish Ships Coming Out—Sampson Said He Considered the Victory the Successful Result of the Weeks of Arduous and Close Blockade—Greatly Praised the Work of the Gloucester, Schley Mentioned Different Officers For Their Work During the Fight.

Eighth—The method of escape attempted by the Spaniards—all occurring in the early part of the engagement, and in formation, removed all tactical doubts or difficulties, and made plain the duty of every United States vessel to close in immediately, engage and pursue. This was promptly and effectively done.

As already stated, the first rush of the Spanish squadron carried it past most of the blockading ships, which could not immediately work up their best speed, but they suffered heavily in passing, and the Infanta Maria Teresa and the Oquendo were probably set on fire by shells fired during the 15 minutes of the engagement.

It was afterward learned that the Infanta Maria Teresa's fire main had been cut by one of our first shot, and that she was unable to extin-

guish fire. With large volumes of smoke rising from their lower decks aft these vessels gave up both fight and flight and ran on the beach—the Infanta Maria Teresa at about 10:15 a.m. at Numa Numa, six and one-half miles from Santiago harbor entrance, and the Almirante Oquendo at about 10:30 a.m. at Juan Gonzales, seven miles from the port.

Rescue of Prisoners.

Ninth—The Vizcaya was still under the fire of the leading vessels, the Cristobal Colon had dashed ahead, leading the chase, and soon passed beyond the range of the guns of the leading American ships.

The Vizcaya was soon set on fire, and at 11:15 she turned in shore and was beached at Azerraderos, 15 miles from Santiago burning fiercely and with her reserves of ammunition on deck already beginning to explode.

When about ten miles west of Santiago the Indiana had been signaled to go back to the harbor entrance, and at Azerraderos the Iowa was signaled to "resume blockading station." The Iowa, assisted by the Ericson and the Hilt, took off the bow of the Vizcaya, while the Harvard and the Gloucester rescued those of the Infanta Maria Teresa and the Almirante Oquendo.

This rescue of prisoners, including the wounded from the burning Spanish vessels was the occasion of some of the most daring and gallant conduct of the day.

The ships were burning fore and aft their guns and reserve ammunition were exploding, and it was not known at what moment the fire would reach the main magazines. In addition to this, a heavy surf was running just inside of the Spanish ships. But no risk deterred our officers and men until their work of humanity was complete.

Tenth—There remained now of the Spanish ships only the Cristobal Colon—but she was their best and fastest vessel.

Forced by the situation to lug the Cuban coast, her only chance of escape was by superior and sustained speed. When the Vizcaya went ashore the Colon was about six miles ahead of the Brooklyn and the Oregon, but her spirit was finished and the American ships were now galing on her. Behind the Brooklyn and the Oregon came the Texas, Vixen and New York.

It was evident from the bridge of the New York that all the American ships were gradually overhauling the chase, and that she had no chance of escape.

At 12:30 the Brooklyn and the Oregon opened fire and got her range—the Oregon's heavy shells striking beyond her—and at 1:30 she gave up without firing another shell, hauled down her colors and ran ashore at Rio Tarquino, 35 miles from Santiago. Captain Cook of the Brooklyn went aboard to receive the surrender. While his boat was alongside I came up in the New York, received his report, and ported the Oregon in charge of the wreck to save her if possible, and directed the prisoners to be transferred to the Resolute, which had followed the chase.

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Twenty-third—The Colon remained now of the Spanish ships only the Cristobal Colon—but

JOBY PAID HIS FARE.

The stout ship Falcon, leaning gallantly to the wind, was making her way down the channel, bound for America. The sails had been reefed, the cables coiled, and everything made snug for the night. Captain Essex, pleased, as an old sailor always is when his vessel is well away from the dangers of the land, and making good progress under a steady wind, paced to and fro on his quarterdeck, gruffly humming a little song, the greater part of which was lost in his thick, bushy beard, though now and then you might have caught some words, as "The sea is the place for me, my lads," or "A lively ship and a willing crew."

Captain Essex's little song was interrupted by a sudden commotion in the forward part of the vessel. There was a sound of loud, angry talking, a hasty scuffling of feet, followed by the frightened sobbing of a child.

"Hallo!" exclaimed Captain Essex, "what is the meaning of that row?"

"A stowaway, sir," answered one of the men from below.

"A stowaway on my ship," growled the captain. "Bring the rascal here. We'll give him a taste of the rope's end, first, and then—but what is that?"

"The stowaway, sir," was the response, as two of the crew approached, leading between them a very small and very ragged boy.

The anger in the captain's face gave place to a look of astonishment, mingled with pity, as his eye rested upon the shivering form of the intruder. But he maintained the sternness of his tone as he addressed the boy:

"Well," said he, "what are you doing here?"

"N—nothing, sir," was the trembling reply.

"Who are you, and where did you come from? Speak up, now! No nonsense!"

"I'm Joby—Job Oliver, sir," said the boy, between the sobs, which he vainly endeavored to choke down. "I live by the docks, sir."

"What are you doing here, then?"

"I—I hid away down below, and—they found me. I wasn't doing anything. I didn't touch a thing. I thought they wouldn't mind. I'm not very big, you see, and I don't weigh much."

He broke down with a gasp and pressed his small, grimy fists into his streaming eyes. Then, as the captain remained silent, but continued to gaze at him with a tremendous frown, he made a brave effort to go on with his story.

"I haven't any mother or father, you see, and I have to earn my own living. Everybody says, 'He's too small. What's he good for?' and they don't take me; though I am strong. I can lift a trunk—a little one. I can run errands, very fast; but everybody says, 'Oh, he's too ragged and too dirty.'

If I could get jobs, you see, I could get a new suit of clothes. But I can't get jobs, and I can't get clothes, and everybody don't want me, and"—a fresh storm of sobs shook the little frame.

"But you haven't told me yet what you are doing on board this ship?" said the captain, preserving his severity with an effort.

"They said the ship was going to America," answered the boy. "Everybody is rich in America. Everybody wants you there, you see. Tom Dixey went there, and he makes a load of money."

"That's all very well," responded the captain; "but people who go to America pay for their passage, and to hide away so as to go without paying, is just the same as stealing so much money. Don't you know that?"

Evidently the boy had never taken that view of the question. He looked up at the captain's stern face with a frightened and startled expression. Then he began a hurried search in the pockets of his ragged jacket. From one he drew forth two coppers, from another a silver six-pence, and from a third a shilling, much battered, clipped and defaced. These he held out toward the captain.

"This is all I've got, now. I earned the six-pence and the two pennies; it's spilling a gentleman gave me. It's broken, but it's good silver, all the same."

"And what am I to do with these?" asked the captain.

"To pay my fare," replied the boy. "It's just though, I think, I will earn the rest when I get over there."

The good captain could maintain his gravity no longer. A smile lighted up his rugged features, as he said, kindly:

"There, there, Joby. Keep your money, my boy. You are an honest little fellow, after all. You shall stay with me on the Falcon, and we will make a man of you. How will that suit you?"

Joby was delighted, of course. The sailors, who are wonderfully handy at such things, devised a suit of clothing for his small body. He speedily became a great favorite with the crew of the Falcon, proving himself to be active and intelligent, and, what is far better, absolutely honest and truthful. The captain had grown very fond of Joby; and as for Joby—well, it was not long before everybody on board knew what Joby thought of the captain.

The Falcon, which was a sailing vessel, had met with head winds constantly since leaving the channel, and on the fourth week out was struck by a heavy gale from the northeast. All day long the good ship labored with the mountainous waves, leaping and plunging, till it seemed as though the groaning, creaking masts must come out of her. But she was a staunch, well-built craft, and had passed safely through many a worse tempest.

With the fall of the night, the gale increased in violence. The sails had been reduced to the heavy lower canvas, just sufficient to steady the vessel. The captain remained on deck, taking a position near the rail, where he could keep an eye on the rigging. Near him, sheltered by the bulwarks, sat little Joby, on a coil of rope.

At first the noise and confusion, the thunder of the water, the shriek of the wind through the cordage, and the wild pitching of the ship had frightened the boy. But when, by the light of a lantern near by, he saw the calm, resolute expression on the face of the captain, he felt relieved, and rather enjoyed the excitement of the storm.

Suddenly, just as the captain was shouting an order through his trumpet, a vast billow seemed to rise out of the gloom and bear down upon the ship. It struck the vessel's side with an awful roar, throwing tons of water on

the deck. Before he could save himself the captain was lifted from his feet and flung overboard into the sea. Almost at the same instant a small figure was seen to leap upon the rail, clinging there a moment, and then leap outward into the darkness and disappear.

"Man overboard!" The terrible cry rang above the roar of the tempest. For a moment all was panic and confusion. Then, under the mate's command, the ship was rounded to, with her head to the wind, and a boat ordered to be lowered.

"No use," said one of the men to the mate, who stood by the rail, near where the captain had fallen overboard, "we could never find him in the day-time, let alone such a night as this."

"I'm afraid not," answered the mate, sadly. "Poor old man! Poor boy. Hark, what was that?"

"Falcon, ahoy!" The shout came loud and strong from the darkness, not twenty yards from where the ship lay.

"The captain!" shouted a dozen glad voices.

"Belay your jaw, there, ye lubbers! Tail on to that line and haul us aboard, or we'll be adrift!"

"Line! Us! What could he mean, said the mate had already discovered a curious thing—a light but strong rope, fastened to a ring in the bulwark, and extending outward into the darkness, toward the spot whence the captain's voice proceeded. It was drawn tight, as if some heavy burden were towing at the end of it.

In an instant sturdy arms were pulling at it with a will. Then a stout rope was lowered, and up it, like a monkey, scrambled Joby, followed more slowly by Captain Essex.

Then a great cheer went up, drowning the roar of the storm itself, as the crew gathered about the dripping forms of the captain and his little friend. A few words served to explain what had happened. Joby, with his eye on the captain, had seen him carried overboard. He knew that one end of the coil or light, tough rope upon which he sat was secured to the bulwark, for he had tied the knot himself that very day. Without pausing to think of his own danger, he took the free end between his teeth, and was in the water nearly as soon as the captain himself.

Though he could swim like a duck, he was borne helplessly along on the crest of the waves, almost into the arms of Captain Essex, who caught him as he was sweeping by. The captain fastened the line about both of their bodies; and partly swimming and partly towed by the ship, they had managed to keep their heads above water until the Falcon was hove to.

The storm blew itself out during the night, and the next morning dawned clear and calm. All the forenoon Joby observed to be very grave and silent, as if he was pondering some important question. Finally he presented himself before the captain in his cabin.

"Well, my boy," said the captain, "what can I do for you?"

"A man's life is worth a good deal of money, isn't it?" asked Joby, twirling his cap nervously; "he spoke.

"Not a boy like me, but a grown man."

"Yes, of course, my lad," replied the captain. "A man's life is supposed to be the most valuable of his possessions."

"Well, then," said Joby, twirling his hat still more nervously, "they say I saved your life last night. I don't say it was much, you see. Any fellow who could swim could do the same; only I happened to do it."

"Yes, you certainly did it, Joby. And what then?"

"You see—you see," stammered Joby. "I—I thought that would pay for my passage; then it wouldn't be stealing, you know."

Joby could not make out why the captain's honest eyes should suddenly grow moist, nor why the captain's strong arm almost squeezed the breath out of his small body; nor yet why the captain's voice should be so husky, as he said:

"Joby, my lad, while old Tom Essex's hulk holds together, and a single timber of him floats, you shall never want for a berth, or be without a friend."

The Deacon's Great Head.

Last Sunday was communion Sunday in the deacon's church. A part of the deacon's duties is to attend to the preparation of the service and the supplying of the bread and wine for the celebration of the solemn ordinance. The previous week had been one of unusual business care and exertion for the deacon, and Sunday morning found him at the church before he ever remembered that it was communion day. The recollection came to him like an electric shock. There was neither bread nor wine, for he had forgotten to procure them. What was to be done? The hour was at hand, and it would never do to let it be known that negligence or forgetfulness caused the postponement of such an important ceremony.

The deacon scratched his head and then started on a canter for home. His wife had in the cellar a jug of elder blossom wine which she had made years ago to be used in case of sickness. For this jug the good deacon pointed. He got it and sampled its contents. They were excellent, but powerful. He poured out a quantity and added an equal amount of water. Then it was about right in strength, but the color was wrong. Down came a tumbler of his wife's best grape jelly. With nervous energy the deacon stirred the jelly in the wine and water. The color came, and the blend was perfect. Then he cleaned the bread can of the Friday's baking, and hurriedly cut the bread into squares. With bread under one arm and his watered and jellied wine under the other he cantered back to the church and in the back way. He got there in time, but it was a narrow squeak. The members of the church didn't know the reason for the suppressed excitement in the deacon's manner, for the service proceeded properly and in order. When the deacon and his wife got home she saw the wine jug and empty bread can,

"Why, deacon!" she said.

Then the deacon told her the story. "Deacon," she observed, "you're a man for emergencies."—Hoosac Valley News.

When a man prays aright he forgets the philosophy of prayer.—John Foster.

SUNSTROKE A MICROBE.

Starting Theory Adopted by a Pacific Coast Scientist.

Dr. Samson adopts what to many will be a startling theory to explain the action of sunstroke. He regards this affection as not due to excessive heat or exposure to the sun, but to an infectious disease caused by a specific organism. He attests the fact that miners, even cleaners, miners and iron-workers are exposed to temperatures higher than those of any known climate without ever contracting the malady, and that the Assam tea planters and the closely-shaven Chinese, although constantly working in the sun, are equally exempt.

Serofula appeared on the head of my little grandchild when only 18 months old. Shortly after breaking out it spread rapidly all over her body. The scale on the sores would peel off like the skin of a fish, and the odor that would arise made the atmosphere of the room sickening and unbearable. The disease next attacked the eyes, and we feared she would lose her sight. Mrs. Ruth Berkeley, Salina, Kan.

Serofula is an obstinate blood disease, and is beyond the reach of the average blood medicine. Swift's Specific

Scrofula to Consumption.

Any one predisposed to Scrofula can never be healthy and vigorous. This taint in the blood naturally drifts into Consumption. Being such a deep-seated blood disease, Swift's Specific is the only known cure for Scrofula, because it is the only remedy which can reach the disease.

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Serofula is an obstinate blood disease, and is beyond the reach of the average blood medicine. Swift's Specific

S.S.S. For The Blood

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BAR-BEN is the result of over 20 years experience in the treatment of the various disorders of man and woman.

It is purely an anal and vegetable extract, contains no poisons substances, and is prepared in sugar coated tablets, easy to take. BAR-BEN is for sale in drug stores, a 60-dose box for \$5 cents, enough for three months' treatment of premature老弱病。BAR-BEN is a prompt, absolute and permanent specific, producing results without a parallel in the history of medicine.

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BUTTER KING OF THE WORLD

Twenty Million Pounds of Milk Daily
Churned into Butter.

Very few people are aware that Chicago is the home and centre of operations of the butter king of the world, Obadiah Sands.

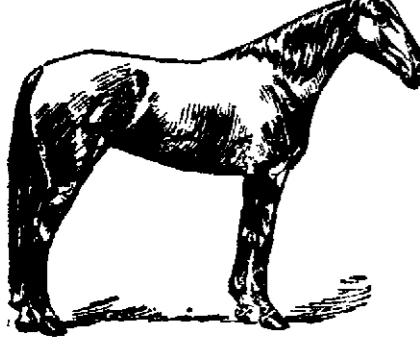
Mr. Sands owns eighty creameries and controls the output of as many more. These creameries are scattered over the entire State of Illinois, and their annual product amounts to 14,000,000 pounds. The average yearly price of this vast quantity of butter brings its value up to \$2,500,000. Persons who see butter only in small quantities, served with their meals, have no idea of the immensity of the great output of this oleaginous product. If all this butter were spread upon a piece of bread one foot wide there would be enough of it to cover a loaf 56,000 miles long—more than sufficient to twice girdle the world. It would require a train three miles long, of 700 cars, to transport it by rail, and fourteen engines would be needed to pull this monster train.

The milk of 120,000 cows is used in the manufacture of this butter. In the flush of the flow, the season of the year when milk is most plentiful, 20,000,000 pounds of milk are daily churned into butter. If this milk were accumulated for one year it would fill a lake large enough to float three of our largest battleships. To salt this butter marketed yearly by Mr. Sands requires twenty cars of salt, and he uses 125 car loads of tubs of all sizes to pack it ready for shipment. The milk is gathered by 4,000 teams from 6,000 farms. The shipments of one day last year covered the following points: Seattle, Wash.; Portland, Oregon; Los Angeles, Cal.; Phoenix, Arizona; Houston, Texas; Jacksonville, Fla.; Boston, Mass.; London, England; Hamburg, Germany, and Cape Town, South Africa.

He has a London representative who looks after his trade with Great Britain. Mr. Sands is a native of Illinois. He was born Aug. 17th, 1845, in Boone county, near Belvidere, in the heart of the Elgin district. His father was a modest farmer, who found it hard work to provide for the wants of his family of sixteen children. Sands senior died when the present butter king was eleven years old. Being obliged to seek a livelihood young Obadiah sought a position in Marengo, Ill., where he found employment in a store. Five years later he went to Chicago. At eighteen he enlisted in the army and fought for the Union with the Ninety-fifth Illinois. He experienced many hardships. One of these was a march of 150 miles to Memphis, Tenn., on one day's rations. So weakened was the young soldier that he was disabled from immediate service. One year after the close of the war Mr. Sands returned to Chicago, broken in health, but nevertheless ambitious. He obtained a position with the American Express company, which he held until the big fire. After the fire he remained in Chicago and started in the hotel business, but met with many reverses, and in 1879, with a small capital and an abundance of courage, he went to Colorado. There he "grub-staked" prospectors who "struck it rich" in the Gunnison county, famous at that time for its rich deposits of silver ore. Three years later he sold his holdings, and returned to Chicago. In the fall of 1882 he engaged in the real estate business and construction of buildings. His enterprises were favored with success, and in 1886 he made his first venture in the creamery business. Starting with two creameries, he has gradually increased his holdings until the present time. He is now recognized as the largest producer of butter in the world. In order to insure success he was obliged to devote his entire time to this line of trade, and he has made a study of every detail of the business.

A \$125,000 Horse.

The great Irish thoroughbred Galtee More, winner of the Derby, the St. Leger and the Two Thousand Guineas of



Galtee More.

1897, has been bought by the Russian government for \$125,000. Galtee More is one of the seven famous horses who have won all the above named races.

Toulouse Geese.

A large amount of profitless discussion has been wasted on the origin of the name Toulouse geese. There seems to be no evidence to connect their origin with the French city, whose name they bear. But it is of little importance to poultry-raisers and farmers. They were first carried from the South of France to England, and afterwards to the United States. Forty-eight pounds is the standard maximum weight, but they have been forced to weigh as high as sixty pounds. Under ordinary circumstances though eighteen to twenty-five pounds is the common average. They are stately fowls, with massive bodies, erect carriage, and fine, rich colors. But their most striking characteristic is the abdominal pouch, or loose fold of skin beneath, which comes nearly to the ground. The plumage is of various tints of ash-gray, brown and white, the head, throat, lesser wing-coverts, and some other parts, being light-gray, while parts of the neck, the back, upper wing-coverts, breast, thighs, tail-feathers, etc., are dark-gray, shaded with rich brown. The under part of the body and the tail-coverts are white. The legs are deep orange. They are fairly prolific, and under favorable conditions raise two broods each year. The goslings grow rapidly, and mature early. With good care and generous feeding, the young geese are made to weigh twenty pounds the first winter. When well fattened, they are very good for the table. They should have good pasture, with oatmeal, milk, etc., while young, and no heating foods should be given, until they are feathered.

THE BEE KEEPER.

Arrangements for Surplus Honey-Swarming Managed.

Bees will store surplus honey in almost any receptacle, if the honey is very plentiful and the colony strong, from an inverted earthen crock to a fancy star-shaped section. But the standard section 4 $\frac{1}{2}$ x 4 $\frac{1}{2}$ inches, seven to the foot, is used more than anything else, and no doubt gives about the best satisfaction. To have honey in fine shape for shipping we must use separators between the sections to secure straight combs and avoid bulges; but for home use, or home market, I use no separators, as I can secure more honey without them than with them. The bees will enter the sections more readily where there are no separators, no doubt because the cluster is not divided into such small groups and they can keep up the temperature more easily.

A new fad has struck us this season in the shape of "plain" sections and "fences," but they have absolutely no advantage over the regular old style—except for the pocketbook of the manufacturers—but they have some disadvantages that the old ones don't have. So I can see no earthly reason why anyone should want to change, except for the purpose of being "in style." In a very few years the "plain" section and "fence" will be "thrown to the dogs," or at least on the rubbish pile, to feed the future bonfire of cast of "great inventions."

Swarming is the natural method of increase with bees. In the spring, when the food supply is abundant, and the hive becomes crowded with young bees, and the queen is well fed so that she can lay many thousand eggs per day, the combs soon become clogged with brood and honey, the space between the combs with bees. This condition brings about the "swarming impulse." The old queen with the majority of bees will leave the hive with a rush, and if allowed to proceed in nature's own way they will find for themselves a new home in a hollow tree or other cavity. But we don't propose to allow nature to crop out too much in our domestic plants, animals, etc., and for obvious reasons we desire to manage and control swarming.

First, all the queens should have one wing clipped so they cannot fly with the swarm, and cluster on the highest tree in the vicinity, and for other reasons. When a swarm issues, pick up the queen and cage her, and as soon as the swarm is out in the air remove the old hive to some other location, and put in its stead an empty hive ready for the swarm. In a short time the bees will discover that their queen is missing, and will come back to hunt her up. They will enter the new hive; you allow the queen to run in with them, and to their surprise they will discover that they are in the new home they so much desired when they left the old one! At once they will begin to work, building comb for the queen to lay eggs and bees to store honey. This is positively the simplest, easiest, and best way to manage swarms profitably.

To prevent a second swarm from issuing from the old hive, it is well to shake some of the remaining bees to the new swarm. Of course, all the field workers will enter the new hive, and if sufficient room is given them, and there is honey in the field, you can be sure of a lot of surplus from such a swarm.

I never discourage swarming, that is, I like to see each colony swarm once, as it infuses energy into the new swarm, and I can secure more honey by this method. But excessive swarming is to be deplored, for the reason that the swarms are small and cannot store surplus, and often disaster overtakes them the following winter. Again I will repeat a good rousing, strong swarm is worth more than a dozen weaklings.

Get Rid of Dock.

I have noticed of late that the common dock, Rumex obtusifolius, is coming to be alarmingly common and troublesome, and it appears that the average farmer is getting careless in the matter.

The weed is known by several names and there are several varieties, as bitter dock, yellow dock, swamp dock, white dock, water dock, and it is especially common and troublesome in Europe.

It is used sometimes as a medicine, the seeds of some species being used effectively in dysentery and the leaves being used in some cutaneous affections. It is somewhat similar to our familiar horseradish, but lacks all the good qualities of that plant. Shakespeare refers to it in the lines, "Nothing seems but hateful docks, rough thistles, kecksies, burs."

When dock appears in mowing land it should be pulled, and when dry burned. Two years of this treatment will usually suffice to exterminate the root, and the value of the hay crop is materially increased. It is always a sign of poor and negligent farming to see a field filled with docks or burdock, thistles or wild carrots.

Fire in Hay Mow.

A few years ago my uncle cut his hay and put it in during the last days of June, writes a correspondent of the Ohio Farmer. The weather was fine, and not a drop of rain fell during the time. He considered the hay well cured. After it was all in, the bays steamed and became quite warm but not at all alarming, and in a few days cooled off so no heat was observed. Some time in August they began to heat up again, and there was a distinct odor as of smouldering fire. Fearing trouble, he tried it with a thermometer on top of the mow, and found it at 120 degrees. The following day is registered 160, but he could not believe it could or would burn, because the mow on top were dripping wet. The following night a near neighbor had company who left for home at 11:30 and no appearance of fire, but in less than an hour the barn, wagon house and hog house were in ashes. It was supposed that the pent-up gas exploded, and the whole building was in flames in an instant, and a valuable team of horses could not be saved.

There is greater need of caution in having hay properly cured. If hay heats so as to become browned it takes much from its feeding value.

THE VEGETABLE GROWER.

Suggestions for the Cultivation of Celery—Onions.

Celery.—Though a great deal has been said and written regarding the new method of celery culture, the principal variation from the old system being the doing away with the making of trenches, we still adhere to the old system in so far that we make shallow trenches about six inches deep and dig in a little well rotted manure. The manure should not be applied so heavily as to cause coarseness of growth, but enough is necessary to sustain a healthy condition of the plants. The throwing out of shallow trenches allows enough soil for the first and second earthing up, and when earthing up is finished the depth of the trenches between the rows is that much lessened, thus making it easier to cover them up if it is desired to do so without lifting them. Of late years we have come to the conclusion that this is the most satisfactory way of preserving celery, that is to say, for the private gardener or such who cultivate only a limited quantity; for large quantities this would not be practicable.

Watering may have to be resorted to during spells of excessive dry weather, but when water is given let it be given plentifully. A sprinkling on the surface every day or so does more harm than good. Let the soil have a thorough soaking when you are about it, and the plants will not only be benefited by it, but considerable time will be saved, as it will be a few days before the soil is dried out sufficiently to require another application. Water should never be applied until the soil is thoroughly dry. These remarks apply not only to celery, but to any other vegetables that may require it. But celery is a vegetable that requires a good deal of moisture—perhaps more than any other.

Onions.—Where onions are being grown for large specimens some form of liquid manure should be given as often as they will take it, but given in a weak state. There is nothing gained by strong applications, it is merely clogging the soil up with foods that the plants are not able to utilize, besides often injuring some of the finer particles of the roots which are really the most active parts. We always begin applying liquid in a weak state and increase the strength as we find the plants able to use it.—Wm. Scott, N. Y.

Profit in Sheep

A Virginia woman who owns a hundred acres has gone into the business of raising sheep. She spent twenty-five dollars, paying three dollars a head for ewes, and then turned her flock into her pasture land. She raised what she could care for on her land, selling the rest as soon as they were of marketable age. She gave only about one hour a day to them, and paid a boy fifteen cents a week to keep the sheep-sheep clean and the fodder cut up. She has been in the business about five years. The first year she came out forty dollars ahead of her experiment. At the end of the fourth year she had a flock of sixty ewes, all she could keep with her pasture, and in wool and mutton she found she had a clear yearly income of four hundred and fifty dollars.

Handling Seed Potatoes

One of the chief reasons why our potato varieties deteriorate or "run out" so quickly in the hands of the ordinary grower, and why our average crops are so very small, may be found in the poor quality of the tubers usually used for seed. A very large portion of all the seed potatoes annually planted in the United States is utterly unfit for the purpose and weakened by the emission of long sprouts. When these long, spindly sprouts have once been allowed to grow out on tubers, the latter might better be thrown away than planted. No full crop can be grown from them; even under otherwise favorable conditions. Fortunately for the home gardener who just grows his garden potatoes but no late field potatoes, he can and usually does plant too early to give his seed potatoes much chance to grow long sprouts before planting. Then, also some of these early potatoes, foremost among them the Early Ohio, are good keepers, in other words, do not start growth very early in the season, provided we do not force them to do that by storing them in large bulk together or carelessly keep them in bulk in a warm and dark room. The best and safest plan (one which I have practised with best results for number of years) is to spread the potatoes out in single layer, in shallow boxes or flats, and thus exposing them to the light in a well-lighted, frost-proof room, as for instance, in a garret, or under the greenhouse benches for a number of weeks before planting. But I believe that even this is not enough. We can and should do more. We will do well to select our seed potatoes in the fall, and give them the right treatment from the very start in. In the first place, seed potatoes should not be allowed to become fully ripe before they are dug. Tubers still somewhat immature need further time to ripen up in storage, and consequently will surely keep longer without sprouting than overripe potatoes, and when the tubers, after digging, are exposed to the air and light, for some days or even weeks, they will become hardened and able to keep much longer than ordinary potatoes without sprouting or wilting. I think that late potatoes, or any potatoes to be planted late, should always be treated in this way. Where a large quantity is to be planted, my plan for curing onions, especially the Barlett pickle onion, comes very handy for spreading them out on shelves (with wire or slatted bottoms) in early spring, say from two to four weeks prior to planting.—T. Greiner, in American Gardening.

The consumption of Russian oil in Denmark is decreasing rapidly, while that of America is increasing in proportion.

A PART OF A FLAG

CHICAGO MAN TREASURES A PIECE OF GEN. LAFAYETTE'S STANDARD

A Descendant Gave It—After the Revolution the Marquis Took It Back to France—The Material Is of Substantial Woolen.

One of the oldest flags, and perhaps the greatest treasure of its kind in Chicago, is in the possession of Fernando Jones. In these days, when an oppressed island is making a desperate struggle to place a new national emblem among the flags of the earth, a piece of a red, white and blue banner which waved over the forces that fought for and won our independence is of unusual interest.

The strip of bunting which is so highly prized by Mr. Jones was part of one of the first flags that floated in the revolutionary war. Interest in the relic is augmented greatly by the fact that this flag was the banner of the brave Marquis de Lafayette. Most of the time it saw service it decorated the headquarters of the General, but time and again he marched beneath its folds.

When General Lafayette returned to his native France, after the close of the war, he carried back with him as a memento the big flag which had been constantly before his eyes while he valiantly and generously battled for a foreign country in its struggle for liberty. The banner was taken by the Marquis to his old home La Grange, which is situated some thirty or forty miles from Paris. Here for more than a century his descendants have preserved the flag as an invaluable souvenir.

A few years ago, when Mr. Jones was traveling in France, he paid a visit to La Grange to inspect the relics of Lafayette, see his old home and learn something of the commander's personality from his descendants, who still occupy the old manor. There was then living Senator Edmond de Lafayette, a grandson of the Marquis. The Senator was the only surviving bearer of the great name, and when he died a few years ago the name perished so far as this one family is concerned. Mr. Jones was shown every courtesy by the Senator, and when he departed he was given a piece of the flag of the Marquis by the Senator as a souvenir of his visit to La Grange.

The bunting is of a texture that

would be considered very coarse nowadays, but it is certainly substantial. More than a century has apparently had little effect upon it. The piece of flag has in it the width of a red stripe, and part of the width of a white one. The white has a slightly yellowish tint, but the red has scarcely faded at all. The piece was about two feet in width and about three in length.

The flag originally was twelve or fifteen feet in width and eighteen or twenty feet in length. The stripes were thirteen inches wide and the stars in the corner were about as large as small dinner plates. Although the material is rather heavy woolen it is so loosely woven that it can almost be seen through. The strip belonging to the Chicago old settler was cut from the end farthest from the flag staff and it had flapped in the breeze so long that it is somewhat frayed. Otherwise, with the exception of a little damage done by moths, the relic is in perfect condition.

"This is one of my most valuable possessions," said Mr. Jones, as he took the strip from a scrapbook and tenderly unfolded it. "It was cut from the old flag by the General's last descendant, who bore the name of Lafayette, and it was cut off for me. I suppose no one will blame me for prizing it very highly. I do not know any particular details connected with its history. The Marquis told his grandson that much of the time the banner, which was extremely large, was used as a decoration in his headquarters, but he also said that he had marched under it many times."—Chicago Chronicle.

More than three hundred thousand series of arc lamps are used in this country now.

At the barber's—First Patient—Want to see the paper? There's nothing in it. Second Patient—I notice you've kept it a deuced long time.

In Germany peroxide of hydrogen is said to be mixed with various drinks, in order to give them the mellow flavor of age.

The hydra fusca, a sort of polypus, may be turned inside out like a glove, and will continue to live and eat as heartily as ever.

Havana's defences are said to be very formidable, and the Spanish army of one hundred and twenty thousand men very strong.

STICK HIM TO IT!

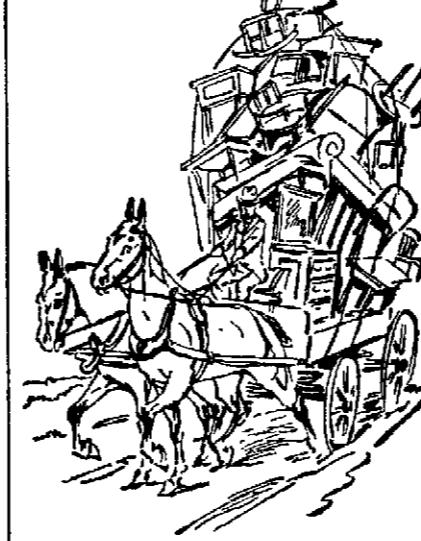
Don't be satisfied madam, with extracting from your husband a solemn promise that he will buy a new suit right away. Insert a clause to the effect that it shall be bought of us—the kind that looks like custom-made, and costs about half as much. We have clothing for Men's, Boys' and Children's wear in all the fashionable fabrics and colors and with the New York style about them.

Men's and Boys' Suits at \$1.94, \$2.64, \$3.84, \$4.74; Children's Suits at 49c, 97c and \$1.97.

STRAW HATS at 25c, 50c, 75c and \$1.00

Special Low Prices on everything in the house, and your money back if you are not satisfied with your purchase.

C. M. WHITMAN, Cash Clothier and Furnisher.



Mid-Summer Clearance Sale!

Any one who will stop to think a moment, will see that JULY must close out all special Summer goods, or we must carry them over. This we cannot do without great loss. Rather than do this, every cent of the profit and part of the cost, if necessary, will be given our customers. Here is a chance to save great money.

This Great Sale will Interest Everybody, as We will Discount Anybody's Prices.

Our \$2.98 Gasoline Stoves are going rapidly, and We cannot duplicate them.

Another Car Load of \$1.98 Porch Rockers, Just Received.

Only a few of those Oak Stands left, and in order to close them out they go at 39c.

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THE EVENING INDEPENDENT is on sale at Banney's Book Store, Bannerman's Cigar Stand (Hotel Conrad), and Bert Hankin's News stand in North Mill street.

THURSDAY, JULY 28, 1898.

When Constructor Hobson has carried out his plan for raising the Cristobal Colon, the name should be anglicized and the warship known thereafter as the Christopher Columbus.

The report of the first fight in Porto Rico following the landing of the advance guard of General Miles's army, contains much the same sentence which has been in nearly all dispatches received from the front since the beginning of the war, namely: "After a short skirmish the Spaniards retreated."

The census of the United States, which will be taken the year after next, will without doubt be the most remarkable one taken in the country. The bureau of statistics of the treasury department puts the present population of the United States at 74,000,000, and the total population of the country and annexed territory will assuredly not be less than 80,000,000, and may exceed 90,000,000 in 1900, a greater increase in a decade than has ever before been marked in the country's history.

Contaminated water, according to an English practitioner, is not the only source of typhoid fever among boys, but to the many street games, such as marbles and peg-top are attributed many cases which occur in the autumn when these games are at the height of their popularity. In playing marbles a boy frequently licks his fingers to prevent the marble from slipping, and the whip cord of a top is wet in the mouth for the same reason. In this way the germs are conveyed into the alimentary tract. The writer's theory is borne out by the fact that the disease almost exclusively attacks boys; girls do not as a rule play at games of this kind.

"The Spanish army," says Captain General Blanco in a proclamation issued immediately after his recovery from the attack of hysterics brought on by the news of General Linares's surrender and the terms by which the troops were to be shipped back to their native land, "the Spanish army is certain to be triumphant in the end, demonstrating once more the indomitable Spanish character and the well known military talents of our people." Blanco is evidently cherishing the hope that he, too, may share the reward offered in the motto of the ship scuttled by the Spaniards in the harbor of Nipe which reads: "Be brave, and you will go home to Spain."

That the Europeans powers are taking a lively interest in the intentions of the United States regarding the Philippines is shown by the fact that the representatives of the European countries, after having only recently established themselves at the sea-side and mountain resorts should return to Washington under instructions from their governments to make precise inquiries of the President and secretary of state on the subject of these islands. These inquiries were met by the statement that whatever the issue may be the United States will endeavor to conduct matters in the Philippines as to give no just cause of offense or anxiety to other nations, having in view always the rights and duties of this government there and the interests of all others.

Spain has bowed to the inevitable and has acknowledged herself beaten. What should have been foreseen by her ministry three months ago as being the best course for her to pursue has forced itself upon the minds of her honor-loving statesmen only after the destruction of two fleets and the sacrifice of thousands of lives have been accomplished. Three months ago Spain might have had something to say regarding the issues of peace, but now, although it remains with her to determine when hostilities shall cease, the time by which a settlement of present difficulties is to be accomplished rest with the United States, and it is probable that the demands which have been semi-officially reported as likely to represent the ultimatum of this government will be held to with unbending determination.

Spanish conceit in the invincibility of Spanish arms, as shown by the difficulty experienced in convincing some of the commanders in outlying towns that the Americans are in possession of Santiago, is something phenomenal. According to a recent dispatch several officers have declared that they are positive that General Toral would never lower the Spanish flag to any American invading force, and they insist upon being taken to Santiago to see for themselves if the Americans are holding the city, at the same time declaring that they know they will find General Toral still in possession.

is noticeable, however, that none of the Spanish forces have as yet made any but verbal resistance, and there is a well founded suspicion that their commanders are looking to the future and trying to make things easy for themselves when they get home by piling all the blame for their defeat upon General Toral, who without doubt will be court martialed upon his return to Spain.

THE CITY COUNCIL

Business Transacted at the Regular Meeting.

DR. CULBERTSON'S DAMAGE CLAIM.

Councilmen Prepared to Fight It—The Library Bond Ordinance Read the Second Time—Sewers for High and Wellman Streets—Bills Paid.

The city council met in regular session Monday night. Routine business was transacted, and the meeting was necessarily a short one. Street Commissioner Helline reported an expenditure of \$274 on streets and alleys during the two weeks ending July 16th. An order was authorized by the members agreeing to Mr. Johns's motion.

Marshal Harry Marke submitted his quarterly prison report, which shows that seventy-three arrests were made, and \$16.50 paid for subsistence. The report was accepted and amount allowed on Mr. Kramer's motion.

Engineer Borton estimated the cost of improving Chester and Cedar streets at \$2,379.10 and \$2,305 respectively. Of the first amount the city pays \$877.50, and of the second \$435. Mr. Kramer's motion to accept the report was agreed to.

In a second report Mr. Borton certified that there was due Jacob Kohlmaier and Paul Brown for work on Richville avenue and East street the respective sums of \$38.50 and \$340, also \$150 due to L. Seufz, applying to the Tremont street contract. The report was accepted.

A petition signed by Paul Jacoby and others, requesting the widening of Young street, was referred to the street and alley committee and the solicitor.

Dr. A. W. Culbertson presented a claim for damages to himself, horse and carriage by driving into a stone in Richville avenue, alleged to have been left in the street by contractors. He estimated his present damage at \$150, but will await developments before presenting a final claim. Both Messrs. Kouth and Jacoby are familiar with the case and oppose the claim, stating that they have witnesses to prove that Dr. Culbertson and others were racing in the street. The claim was referred to the claims committee with the solicitor.

The ordinance providing for the issue of bonds in the sum of \$4,000 for the public library purposes was read the second time.

A resolution providing for the construction of a sanitary sewer in High and Wellman streets was adopted, having been recommended by the sewer commission.

A resolution to improve Cedar street by grading and laying curbing and block gutters, was delayed to investigate claims for damages made by R. H. Folger and R. B. Crawford.

A like resolution to improve Chester street was adopted.

The Ohio Map Company presented a bill of \$424 for re-numbering lots and out lots, claiming to have been authorized to do the work by Tobias Schott while the latter was mayor. The bill was referred to the committee on claims and accounts with the solicitor.

Mr. Kouth stated that night watchmen were badly needed at railway crossings, and his motion instructing the railway committee and solicitor to confer with the railway officials was agreed to.

On Mr. Jacoby's motion the mayor was instructed to notify Leonard Hess, Lawrence Muth and Henry Lantz, agent of the Warthorst property, to lay flag walls in Oak street within ten days.

At request of Mr. Lewis the committee to which was referred the petition for an extension of the water main in Center street was granted further time.

Mr. Kramer's motion instructing the water committee to provide city water for the prison was agreed to.

Mr. Kouth's motion to pay Godfrey Danner damages to the amount of \$30 was lost. Messrs. Haag, Jacoby and Lewis voted no. The prison and police committee was authorized to let the contract for repairing the cells to the lowest bidder and the council adjourned.

OUR CAPTAIN IS ALL RIGHT.

A Seaman Praised the Commander of the New Orleans.

The following is an extract from a letter written by a seaman on the cruiser, New Orleans, commanded by Captain W. M. Folger, published in the Pittsburgh Dispatch: "I am on the United States steamer New Orleans. She is called 'The Pride of the Navy.' We have been in every bombardment that has taken place here yet. We helped to land the troops, and it was something wonderful to see the Dons run. They fight all right, though, when they get cornered. We are now on our way to San Juan. It is 720 miles from Santiago. We can make it in about fifty-two hours, but the sea is against us. Right here I want to remark that our captain is all right. He didn't go into the conning tower during the big fight, but stayed right on the bridge and smoked a cigar unconcernedly."

An Unusual Accident.

Ralph, the two-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. George Happoldt, who reside in Front street, had an arm broken in a very remarkable manner Monday afternoon. The child was sitting on the floor. The mother caught him by the arm, intending to carry him to another part of the room. In this manner the injury was sustained, the break being about two inches below the elbow.

"I have used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy in my family for years and always with good results," says W. E. Cooper, of El Rio, Cal. "For small children we find it especially effective." For sale by Z. T. Baltzly, Opera Block, and Rider & Snyder, 12 E. Main street.

HARMON SCHRIVER'S WILL.

The Court Asked for Advice Regarding Its Meaning.

CANTON, July 26.—Suit has been commenced in court by Leonard Hess, of Massillon, as guardian of Harmon Schriner, an imbecile son of the late Harmon Schriner, involving J. J. Schaufele, Fred, Leonard and George Snyder, trustees of St. Paul's Lutheran church, of that city. In the petition Mr. Hess avers that his appointment was made according to the will of the late Mr. Schriner, also that the latter bequeathed a portion of his estate to the son named which amounts to \$3,000 or \$4,000. At the son's death the will specifies that his portion of the estate shall go to St. Paul's church.

The income from the amount named is wholly insufficient to support and clothe his ward, Mr. Hess claims, and he further states that he is in doubt as to whether or not he has the right to expend any of the principal for the ward's support. He, therefore, prays that the court require the defendants to answer and set up all claims they have under the will, also that he be given judgment and directed in regard to the true construction of the will. J. P. Fawcett is Mr. Hess's attorney.

W. S. Spidle, administrator of the estate of David Kerstetter, has sued Franklin and Lavina Bear to recover \$369.47 due under a mortgage deed. The property involved is located in Canal Fulton and its sale is desired.

The will of Sophia Lehman, of Canton, has been admitted to probate. In the assignment of Dominic Tyler, of Canton, the trustee has been authorized to sell and transfer mortgage note. A marriage license has been granted to John Adam Mader and Clara Ann Brenner, of Massillon.

THROUGH A WINDOW.

A Burglar Enters the Residence of Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Segner.

Albright street, which is the first east of South Mill and runs from East South to Railroad street, was practically deserted Saturday afternoon. Residents were down town seeing Russell & Company's employees' parade. This fact induced a burglar, likely a cripple of suspicious appearance who has been seen in that vicinity a great deal lately, to visit the home of Abraham Yant. He did not succeed in gaining an entrance here, but he took with him a hammer that was lying on the porch. At the residence of E. C. Segner, next door, the house-breaker used this to assist in forcing a window. Then he possessed himself of \$12 in money, a gold watch and chain, a ring, a breastpin and a locket, and easily made his escape. The matter was reported to the police, and a diligent search was immediately instituted for the cripple. He was not found. Mr. Segner's reasons for thinking that this man did the stealing are that he was seen in the vicinity at about the time it occurred, and the finding of a round piece of wood on the porch of such appearance that it undoubtedly came from the end of a crutch. The cripple had been in Massillon for several days, begging from place to place. He was last seen Saturday night, near the rolling mill, where he made an attempt to board a fast moving freight.

EIGENBERGER RELEASED.

He Gives Security for the Payment of a Five Dollar Fine.

Edward Eigenberger, charged with intoxication, has given Mayor Wise security for the payment of his fine of \$5 and costs and has been released. Eigenberger was with Fred Tschantz when he was killed, and his condition was such that the trainmen thought he would be safer in Massillon than wandering about the tracks. He was taken in charge by the police at the Pennsylvania station. Mayor Wise has been criticised somewhat by persons not familiar with the facts for imposing a fine on Eigenberger. They seem to think that Eigenberger was arrested in the country by the authorities, while as a matter of fact the arrest took place at the station. Besides, Eigenberger pleaded guilty.

Two men picked up on suspicion of having been implicated in the robbery of the residence of E. C. Segner were discharged, there being no evidence that they were the guilty parties.

THE EAST GREENVILLE FIRE.

Three Centrally Located Buildings Burned Saturday.

Citizens of East Greenville telephoned a request to the Massillon fire department that it immediately come to that place and assist in extinguishing a fire that threatened the town with destruction, at ten o'clock Saturday. Much time was lost in finding the council's fire committee to get permission to go, and in securing a team to pull the engine. John Geis finally consented to hire out his horses for the purpose, and everything was about ready for the start when word came that the fire was under control. The fire originated in some inexplicable manner in the residence of Henry Dutweiler, and then spread to the properties of Dr. Kimber and John Wessner. Some of the contents of each building were saved, but nothing else could be done but protect other contiguous property, and allow the fire to burn itself out. The total loss is estimated at \$4,500, and is almost covered by insurance. The postoffice was located in the Wessner building.

DINNER TO STATE EMPLOYEES.

The First Meal Served at the Asylum Today.

Employees of the state, including the gardeners, watchmen, cooks, sewing girls and others, at noon today sat down to the first meal cooked and served by persons connected with the new Massillon asylum. About thirty partook of the bountiful dinner, which was served in the hospital building. The employees were heretofore obliged to take their meals in the city.

TWO FATAL ACCIDENTS.

Fred Tschantz and Stephen Williams the Victims.

BOTH WELL KNOWN CHARACTERS.

"Cheese Fritz" Steps in Front of a Fort Wayne Limited Mail Train—"Sailor Jack" Williams Meets His Death While Taking a Nap on the Tracks.

Two horrible accidents occurred on Sunday morning, in which two unique characters, well known in Massillon and vicinity, came to untimely ends. Frederick Tschantz, or "Cheese Fritz," as he was commonly called, at 3 o'clock was struck by a Pennsylvania railway train and instantly killed, and a few hours later Jesse Coxey's former shipmate, Stephen Williams, was crushed to death beneath the wheels of a C. & L. & W. freight.

THE TSCHANTZ ACCIDENT.

Tschantz lived with his brother-in-law, whose name is Eigenburger, and whose home is near Newman. He was not strong mentally, and had many peculiarities, among them being a mania for cheese. He has been known to eat several pounds in one evening. Tschantz was with Eigenburger Saturday night, and both were more or less intoxicated. A man named Kopp, a neighbor of Eigenburger, was with them when the accident occurred. They were going home. The story as it was told to the police-men is that Kopp and Eigenburger were quarreling and were pushing each other about, being too drunk to strike blows. They were then in the vicinity of the works of the Massillon Stone and Fire Brick works. All that Tschantz's feeble intellect suggested to him was to keep out of the others' way.

It was just about three o'clock when Eigenburger and Kopp staggered in his direction with such force that he drew back upon the railway tracks to avoid them. Then the east bound limited mail train, running at the rate of more than a mile a minute, came along, and Tschantz was instantly killed. His skull was crushed and every bone in his body was broken. The trainmen brought the body to Massillon, and they also took Eigenburger in charge. Kopp ran away. Arriving at the station, Police-men Seaman and Ertle were summoned and the coroner was notified. Eigenburger was given over to the officers, the charge made against him being drunkenness. Undertaker Higert was called, and the body was removed to his rooms in South Erie street. After viewing the remains, the coroner ordered interment. The funeral will take place at 9:30 Tuesday morning. Services will be held in the chapel at the cemetery lodge. Tschantz was about 23 years of age. His parents reside in Wayne county. Eigenburger was arraigned before Mayor Wise Monday morning, and pleading guilty to a charge of intoxication, was fined \$5 and costs. Being unable to pay, he was remanded to the city prison.

A sensational story is in circulation to the effect that Eigenburger was arrested on suspicion of having pushed Tschantz under the cars. Coroner McQuade authorized THE INDEPENDENT to deny this. He says there is absolutely no truth in the report.

STEPHEN WILLIAMS'S LAST SLEEP.

Stephen Williams was about 40 years of age, and was an Australian by birth. He sailed the seas for sixteen years, on one or two cruises being a shipmate of Jesse Coxey, of this city, son of J. S. Coxey. When Jesse Coxey recently returned from Europe, he brought Williams with him. Williams worked at the quarry a short time, and then went with a circus as canvasman. Saturday night he came to Massillon. He met friends and was with them until 3 or 4 o'clock Sunday morning. Williams was greatly intoxicated when he started to walk up the C. & L. & W. railway tracks toward the Coxey quarry. His dead body, horribly mangled, was found at a crossing just this side of Crystal Springs, having been dragged for a distance of one hundred yards, the trainmen said. The legs were severed from the body and the head crushed into an unrecognizable mass.

The remains were identified by means of the navy blue sailor's blouse, and an American coat of arms which was in tattoo on the breast. The train under which Williams was killed was a freight, and was north bound. It passed through Massillon at 5 o'clock. The remains were taken in charge by the township trustees. Coroner McQuade was called, and after a verdict of accidental death had been rendered, the body was interred in the Mudbrook cemetery by Undertaker Heiter. No service was held. The engineer of the train, which killed Williams, says that the latter was, apparently, asleep, and was lying face downward between the rails at the Millport curve. He whistled for brakes and stopped his train as soon as possible, but not before a dozen cars had passed over the body.

Business Limited to San Juan.

NEW YORK, July 27.—[By Associated Press]—The central cable office of the Western Union Telegraph Company has been advised by the owners of the cables to Porto Rico to decline to accept business from all stations in Porto Rico except San Juan.

Advertisers Appointed.

DENVER, July 27.—[By Associated Press]—T. F. McNeerley has been appointed receiver of the Denver Paper Company. The assets are more than a million dollars, with liabilities of \$585,000.

Home-seekers' Excursions.

On the first and third Tuesdays in July, August, September and October, 1898 the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway will sell round-trip excursion tickets (good 21 days) from Chicago, Milwaukee and other points on its line to a great many points in South and North Dakota and other western and southwestern states at about one fare. Take a trip west and see the wonderful crops and what an amount of good land can be purchased for a little money. Further information as to rates, routes, prices of farm lands, etc., may be obtained on application to any coupon ticket agent or by addressing the following named persons: W. E. Powell, General Immigration Agent, 410 Old Colony Bldg., Chicago; H. F. Hunter, Immigration Agent for South Dakota, 291 Dearborn St., Chicago, or Geo. H. Headford, General Passenger Agent, Chicago.

Our baby has been continually troubled with colic and cholera infantum since his birth, and all that we could do for him did not give more than temporary relief, until we tried Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhea Remedy. Since giving that remedy he has not been troubled. We want to give you this testimonial as an evidence of our gratitude, not that you need it to advertise your meritorious remedy.—G. M. Law, Keokuk, Iowa. For sale by Z. T. Baltzly, Opera House Block, and Rider & Snyder, 12 East Main street.

Advertised Letters.

List of letters remaining unclaimed in the postoffice at Massillon, July 26, 1898:

LADIES.

Baughman Miss Clara Ross Mrs. Katie

LOCAL HAPPENINGS.

Discover this Week by Independent Investigators.

Miss Golden Segner is the guest of relatives in Wooster.

The Misses Hattie and Eva Schworm are visiting in Canal Dover.

John McBride, of Columbus, is visiting his family in this city.

A son has been born to Mr. and Mrs. David Vaughn, in Green street.

The Misses Millie Kremerich and Lottie Keller spent Sunday in Orrville.

Mr. and Mrs. Virgil E. Walker, of Midvale, spent Sunday in the city.

Miss Blanche Swier and Miss Mame Rhine spent Sunday with friends in Navarre.

Mr. and Mrs. Harrison Hagan and children are spending the week in Canal Fulton.

A horse on the farm of Bender Brothers, west of the city, died of sunstroke on Tuesday.

Miss Bessie Roseman left Saturday to visit relatives and friends in New Philadelphia.

Roman Hammer has returned from Chicago, where he visited friends for several weeks.

The Clinton ball team was defeated by an Akron team at Luna lake Sunday, by a score of 13 to 12.

Miss Emma Klotz, who has been visiting relatives in Wooster for two weeks, returned on Monday.

Miss Portia Swigart, of Canal Fulton, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Aaron Rubright, in South Mill street.

Mrs. Charles Wagoner and children are visiting her parents, the Rev. and Mrs. W. O. Sifert, in Navarre.

Mrs. L. Shauft and Master Vincent Cockburn are visiting Mrs. Shauft's parents at the Croxton, in Cleveland.

William A. Ulman, of New York, reached Massillon on Tuesday, and will spend the month of August in the city.

Miss Mame Oberlin gave a porch party Tuesday afternoon in honor of her guest, Miss Pearl Porter, of New Philadelphia.

Mrs. Wm. Frye, of Cleveland, with her daughter, Pearl, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. J. M. Clark, in South Mill street.

Thomas Poe, who recently went to Washington to become a machinist in the navy yards, writes home that he is well pleased with his position.

Arrangements are being made for a game of baseball between the teams of the railroaders and the plumbers, to be played at the asylum grounds next Sunday.

E. T. Morris, and family, of Jennie Lind, Ark., are visiting Massillon friends. Mr. Morris has purchased a coal mine at Martin's Ferry, and they are enroute there to live.

Preparations have been made at the Massillon state hospital to board and lodge those of the employees who do not desire to come to the city daily and carry their luncheon.

Mrs. S. W. Goudy did not faint in the Christian church on Sunday, but was stricken with paralysis and her condition is serious. Dr. A. A. Hallock is attending her and is very hopeful of her recovery.

J. B. Smith, after an illness of more than a week, has returned to his duties as conductor in the Pennsylvania railway yard. C. Segner, who relieved him, will resume his position on a through train.

Dr. S. Hattery has purchased a fine bred mare of Southern stock. Her sire is Colonel Forrest, who has a record of 2:12. When 20 months old, Dr. Hattery's mare was given a track trial covering the half-mile course in 1:15.

In a game of ball on Sunday the Spiders, of West Brookfield, were easily defeated by the Browns, of Boyd's corners by a score of 10 to 0. The features of the game were the catching of Jones and the pitching of Barrar, of the Browns.

J. C. Lowe has arrived home from Kilnarney, Canada, on Georgian bay, where he and Manias Harrold spent their vacation. Mr. Harrold will reach Massillon this evening, having left Mr. Lowe in order that he might visit Mt. Clemens, Mich.

The Massillon Driving Club will give its next matinee at the driving park on Thursday of next week. H. F. Pocock will enter J. R. in the free-for-all C. F. Porter will enter Langtry B. in the class with S. R. Weirich's horse, Scott, and others.

Manager Gove, of the Massillon ball team, has arranged a game with Canton for next Sunday, which will be played at Mahaffey park at Meyer's lake. Canton will get the strongest team together possible and will endeavor to hold its own with Massillon.

The baseball game between the railroad team and the plumbers will be played at Benedict park, next Sunday morning, instead of at the asylum grounds, as previously announced. At first it was thought that it would be impossible to secure the park.

Citizens of Massillon will remember Thomas B. George, a former resident of this city, and will be pleased to learn of his appointment as collector of customs at St. Augustine, Fla., where he now resides. Mr. George is a brother-in-law of Township Trustee C. E. Jarvis, of Massillon.

John Brennenman's saloon was closed at the instance of the Stark county treasurer today, owing to the failure of the former to pay the tax due. Mr. Brennenman recently purchased the saloon from John Doyle. A satisfactory adjustment may be made and the business may be continued.

A force of men is at work today removing the bridge over the feeder of the canal at the Morganthal mill, in Clay street. The feeder cuts the towpath at

that point, and has always been an expense to the state and a nuisance to boatmen. The basin will hereafter receive its water supply from the canal through pipe two and one-half feet in diameter.

Leo J. Halter, who was employed as clerk at Stuhldreher's grocery for the past six months, left for Akron Wednesday, where he will make his future home. During Mr. Halter's stay in Massillon he made numerous friends who deeply regret his departure.

Francis B. Loomis, who spent some time in Massillon during the presidential campaign, and who is now United States minister to Venezuela, has been elected as chief of the bureau of American republics, to take effect several months hence. This is the position vacated by the death of Joseph P. Smith.

Secretary Oberlin, of the Massillon Street Fair Association, has been given instructions to write to all towns of the vicinity in which fairs have been held, requesting programmes, bills or anything from which information on the subject can be gleaned. He has also communicated with Norwalk concerning the big tent used during the fair at that place. It is just what Massillon needs.

J. K. Russell and Mrs. Isaac Conrad, accompanied by Mrs. J. Scott Lewis, who has been the guest of Massillon relatives for some weeks, left on Tuesday for Niagara Falls, where they will be joined by Miss S. F. Evans, who has also been a recent Massillon visitor. Mrs. Lewis and Miss Evans will then return to their home in Thomaston, Conn. Mr. Russell and Mrs. Conrad will spend a month in New England.

A dinner was given at the Hotel Sailer Tuesday evening in honor of Harry Heywood, of Columbus, who has been the guest of W. Harry Crawford for some time. The guests were F. W. Justus, C. J. Oberlin, L. Siebold, T. E. Draise, Harry Heywood, W. B. Bayliss, F. R. Webb, George A. Howells, J. Ralph Dangler, W. H. Crawford, Walter Snyder, H. C. Folz, W. R. Richardson, R. A. Pocock and George Lester.

The firm of J. W. Myers & Co., for several years in charge of work at the state hospital grounds, is shipping its tools to Akron, where it will soon begin the erection of a new government building. The contracts for the seven cottages to be built at the Massillon asylum grounds are held by Evans & Son, of Zanesville. The firm of Myer & Co., is composed of Messrs. Myers, Rowlands, Carmichael and Mulcahy.

It is with deep regret that we, his associates in office, and friends, have learned of his untimely taking off, and we extend to his bereaved family our sincerest sympathy in this hour of their affliction. They have lost the kindest of husbands and fathers.

As a slight token of our appreciation of the character and worth of our deceased friend and associate we hereby declare it to be the sense of this meeting that this memorial be spread upon the Commissioners' Journal, and that a copy thereof be furnished by the secretary to the family of the deceased, and to the daily press.

CANTON AND COUNTY.

Important Happenings in and About the Court House.

THE COUNTY OFFICIALS MEET.

Resolutions of Condolence Forwarded to the Late Treasurer Geib's Family—The Funeral Conducted Today—Mrs. Maser Sues for Alimony—Probate Court Notes.

CANTON, July 27.—The officials of Stark county met in court room No. 1, at 3:30 o'clock Tuesday afternoon, to arrange for attending the funeral of the late Jacob Geib, county treasurer, and to adopt resolutions of condolence. Judge McCarty presided and County Clerk Casselman officiated as secretary. Auditor W. M. Reed, Prosecuting Attorney Atlee Pomerene and Deputy Probate Maurice E. Aungst were appointed to draft the resolutions, and reported the following, which were unanimously endorsed:

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W. M. REED,
MAURICE E. AUNGST,
ATEE POMERENE.

It was decided to attend the funeral, which was conducted at Louisville at 2 p.m. today, in a body, and Joseph Reed and Mr. Bowman were selected to procure an elaborate floral tribute. Canton Post, G. A. R., held a meeting Tuesday evening and will attend the funeral in uniform, and the pall bearers will probably be selected from the members of the post. A majority of the members of the Stark county bar and many citizens accompanied the officials and veterans to Louisvile.

Ella S. Maser began suit today against Henry E. Maser, of Canton, to recover alimony sufficient to support her and her children. Mr. Maser conducts a livery stable and Judge McCarty has granted an injunction restraining him from disposing of any property pending a final hearing of the case. In the petition Mrs. Maser alleges that her husband has neglected his family for some time and devotes his entire attention to a Canton woman named Agnes Patterson.

James Cavanaugh, who for several years has managed the Reymann Brewing Company's grounds at Meyer's lake, has resigned. Propositions made by the company which were not satisfactory to Mr. Cavanaugh are responsible for his retirement.

The Canton Elks are making most elaborate preparations for their street fair which will begin on September 5th. The Coney Island Midway has been secured at a great expense, and Thomas Turner left today for New York to complete arrangements. The Coney Island Midway Company includes eighty people with the necessary donkeys, camels and elephants, and a Ferris wheel.

A final account has been filed in the estate of Jacob Zintsmaster, of Bethlehem township. A petition for sale of wards' lands has been filed in the guardianship of Laura Zarzer and others, of Jackson township. The guardian is Austin C. Young, of Lawrence township, has petitioned the court for authority to lease the ward's real estate to the Drake Coal Company. A final account has been filed in the estate of Barbara Stable, of Bethlehem township.

The fireman who was on the limited mail train that killed Fred Tschantz Sunday morning, passed through Massillon again Monday night on the second section of No. 15. He stopped at the station and asked if any one there knew when the inquest over the body of Tschantz was to be held. When he heard that the remains were then being prepared for burial, and that so far as was known no further investigation was to be made, he expressed great surprise.

On similar previous occasions he said he had always been called upon to testify. The fireman denied that he had said that Tschantz was thrown under the wheels by the man with him. He saw nothing of any of the men until after the accident had occurred.

THE FIREMAN CALLS.
He Wants to Know When the Tschantz Inquest was Held.

The fireman who was on the limited mail train that killed Fred Tschantz Sunday morning, passed through Massillon again Monday night on the second section of No. 15. He stopped at the station and asked if any one there knew when the inquest over the body of Tschantz was to be held. When he heard that the remains were then being prepared for burial, and that so far as was known no further investigation was to be made, he expressed great surprise.

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REMARKABLY GOOD BUSINESS.

Landlords and Liverymen Have Cause for rejoicing.

Massillon landlords are very well satisfied with their hotel patronage. The Hotel Sailer's register shows sixty names for yesterday, and at the Conrad there was but one unoccupied room in the sixty-three. The transient trade has been unusually good for several weeks past.

Liverymen say that the business of

the year is better than that of any in

many years. On Sunday, especially,

there is a great demand for turnouts,

and on all days that the weather is good

the trade is excellent. An agreeable

feature is that now people pay the price

willingly, the grumbling of a year or so

ago being wholly lacking.

FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS.

Call and see the Rand & McNally gen-

eral map of the United States and the

world for 75¢ at the Independent Com-

pany office.

A SPLENDID MAP.

Call and see the Rand & McNally gen-

eral map of the United States and the

world for 75¢ at the Independent Com-

pany office.

NEWS FROM NEARBY TOWNS.

Newman.

NEWMAN, July 27.—Mrs. McGhie, of Canal Fulton, is at the home of her daughter, Mrs. D. K. Weidner, for a few days' visit.

C. V. Hammersmith, the genial in-

surance agent, of Massillon, was in our

village doing business last Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Sewell drove

their new horse to Meyer's lake last Sun-

day, and spent the day in a pleasant manner.

Turkeyfoot lake seems to be the at-

traction for quite a number of our people

for camping expedition.

Don't forget our Sunday school ex-

cursion to Silver lake on Friday of this

week. Be at Crystal Spring or Pauls at

7 o'clock, sun time, and accompany the

school to one of the most popular resorts

in Ohio.

It is rumored that Jacob S. Coxey has

voluntarily advanced his workmen ten

cents per day. If the report be correct,

we are pleased to know that Mr. Coxey

has at last put his labor theories into

practice, which will certainly have a

much better effect than the wind part

only.

The water in our new coal mine is

again under control, and the work of

sinking is once more in progress.

Our brick works are running full force

every day. It is evident that a good sum-

mer and fall trade will result in securing

a good share of the market.

SCARED THE MINISTERS.

Edison Handles Explosives Which Go Off When Shouted At.

"There are explosives of such tremendous power," said Edison recently, "that they go off when I shout at them. I simply place a small drop of explosive on the table and any sudden agitation of the atmosphere will cause it to explode. You see the thing is in a state of very delicate equilibrium. It is a question depending on surrounding conditions as to which it will do—remain a liquid or turn into a gas. When, as in the case just mentioned, this balance is about equal, it takes very little to incline it toward a gaseous form, so that even the sound of the voice will cause the change. A violent fit of coughing will produce the effect, and so would a heavy weight dropped on the floor."

"Speaking of this explosive reminds me of how I got rid of some ministers who once insisted on boring me in my laboratory, when I had some important experiments on hand. I treated them courteously as long as I could, but they grew more interested as the day wore on and seemed to have no intention of going home. Finally, as a last resort, I told them I was going to make some highly explosive material. This made them only the more interested, and they got in my way as much as they possibly could. I do not suppose they knew much of the nature and appearance of high explosives, for when I placed a number of drops of the material in various parts of the room, so as to scatter any accidental explosions, they seemed not to notice it."

At last, when they got crowding almost between me and the workbench, I very carelessly pushed a board off onto the floor. Well, it was worse than I had intended it to be. It nearly shattered the window glass and shattered things around generally. The ministers seemed half scared to death, and from the way they held their ears you would have supposed some one had bumped their heads together. When I told them how it had happened, and discussed the possibility of more accidents taking place, they said it really was quite wonderful, but they guessed they had better be going. I urged them to stay and see more fireworks, but they all had very important engagements, and hurried off."—St. Louis Republic.

Strange Freak of Nature.
From some of the newer countries, so-called on account of the lack of definite knowledge regarding them, reports of strange freaks and curiosities constantly appear, and, as a rule, they are laughed at, but once in awhile they turn out to be the truth. It is the way with a strange freak of nature called the bulrush caterpillar, which is indigenous to New Zealand. This report, which stated that at certain seasons a large black caterpillar would bury itself in the ground, and be converted into the rot of a bulrush, was laughed at, like the rest, but now an English scientist, who recently gave an exhaustive investigation of the strange phenomenon, stated that in many respects the statements are strictly true.

From his report it has been learned that the caterpillar grows to about three and one-half inches long, and when about to assume the chrysalis state buries itself in the ground, and in doing so it is frequently infected by the spores of some fungus, which become involved in the scales of its neck. These larvae are unable to expel, and the vegetation thus set up rapidly extends throughout the entire body, replacing each animal cell thus destroyed by vegetable matter, and finally converting it into a comparatively dense vegetable structure, which retains every detail of the body, even to the legs, mandibles and minutest claw. From the neck, the portion first infected, there then shoots up a single stem, which grows to the height of eight or ten inches, resembling very closely the club-headed bulrush in miniature. It has no leaves, and if the first stem is broken off another rises in its place, though two stems never grow simultaneously from the same "caterpillar."—Philadelphia Record.

Pleasures of the Rich.
That the pleasures of the rich which are denied persons of limited means have their drawbacks is instanced by the recent voyage of a young Philadelphian on a private yacht. This young man is well known in social and club circles, and when he was invited to join a party on an extended cruise on a floating palace, his delight was unbounded. He regaled his friends with stories of his good fortune and clearly anticipated the finest kind of a time. On the third day out the sea grew rough, and, in company with others, the young man sought his bed. The others quickly recovered, but his illness seemed permanent. A set of sympathetic friends visited him and remarked that he would soon recover and would then enjoy his trip the more because of his illness. He couldn't be it that way, and came home a wiser man.—Philadelphia Record.

No Woman Hangs in Austria.
In Austria, even for murder, a woman is never put into an ordinary prison, much less brought to the gallows. Whatever the crimes of which they are convicted, women are sent to the convents set apart for this purpose, and are kept there as long as the judge determines. The Ladies Superior have practically a free hand over them, and receive from the Government seven-pence a day for each criminal under their care. The convicts are employed in the domestic work of the convent, and in making matches, buttons, needlework, embroidery, lace, wood-work, etc., superintended only by the sisters.—Pearson's Weekly.

Thackeray's Objection.
Carlyle called Thackeray "a big, fierce, weeping, hungry man; not a strong one." Thackeray's present position in English literature shows that he was certainly a strong man. The great novelist was once discussing the right of a magazine editor to change the "copy" of his contributors, and maintained that no such right existed, except as regarded errors of grammar.

"I once told an editor so," he added, "and he did not like it. I have no objections to your putting your hoofs on my paragraphs, but I decidedly object to your sticking your ears through them!"

A SIMPLE EXERCISE.

An Effective Way to Flatten Shoulder Blades.

If one is desirous of possessing a graceful figure the shoulder blades should receive no end of attention. Correct shoulder blades are as flat as the traditional flounder. If they protrude in the least degree a series of exercises should be inaugurated, and ten minutes devoted to athletics night and morning, when one is free from heavy clothing, will do wonders in the way of improving them. Before beginning the exercises one must stand properly—that is, squarely on both feet and during the time breathe deep and full. If one stands before an open window, so much the better.

For shoulder blade movement number one, hold the right arm straight up and the left arm at a right angle to the body, and then, standing on the tips of the toes, stretch the arms to their greatest length, turning the hands constantly backward and forward.

Movement No. 2—Lie flat on the floor, raise the arms on a line with the shoulders and rotate them as rapidly as possible.

No. 3—Raise both arms above the head in a perpendicular line and stretch them slowly, aiming to reach an impossible point. Care must be taken not to push the head forward.

No. 4—Bend the body forward until it attains an angle of 90 degrees, keeping the chest and shoulder blades in straight position. Repeat this bending back and forth many times, bringing the body each time back again to the perpendicular.

No. 5—Lie down on the chest, keep the feet on the floor and raise the head and shoulders up as far as possible, repeating many times. Indeed, all these exercises to be of any value must be repeated, but not to the length of fatigue.

No. 6—Stand erect, with arms hanging down and the palms against the body, with the muscles of the arm and hand as tense as possible, and then turn the arms outward, making a strong pull with the shoulder blade muscles; then relax slowly and bring the arms back to the original position. There is no better movement than this for strengthening the muscles in the neighborhood of the shoulder blades.

No. 7—Sit erect, raise the arms, keeping the muscles well stretched, and circle up and down; to make the movement of more force and still further employ the shoulder blade muscles, practice with the palms up.

Perhaps time may fail one to go through with the entire seven movements twice daily, as each, to be of any benefit, requires many repetitions. It may be best, then, to take four exercises in the morning and the remaining three at night. Furthermore, she who has the interest of her shoulder blades at heart always keeps the following rules tacked away in her brain for immediate reference:

1—Try to push the shoulder blades together many times during the day.

2—Make it a rule to keep the back of the neck close to the back of the collar.

3—Roll the shoulder backward and downward.

4—Walk or stand with the hands clasped behind the head and the elbows wide apart.

5—Stand erect at short intervals during the day, head up, chin in, chest out and shoulders back.

6—Stand now and again during the day with all the posterior parts of the body, so far as possible, touching a vertical wall.

7—Put the hands on the hips with the elbows back and the fingers forward.

A Septuagenarian Student.
At Warsaw student has just been graduated at the ripe age of 75. After passing his matriculation many years ago, lack of funds prevented him from at once proceeding to the university, and he was compelled to work as a tutor for twenty years in order to save enough money to enable him to continue his studies. At the end of that time he presented himself at the Warsaw Medical Academy and passed the entrance examination with distinction. Before he could begin his studies the revolt was suppressed, and Borysik was exiled to Siberia, where for thirty-two years he underwent hard labor in the silver mines. In 1895 he received a free pardon and returned to Warsaw. In spite of his age and the hardships he had endured, Borysik lost none of his enthusiasm for medical work, and took up his studies where he had left off in 1863. After a two years' course this remarkable man has now, at the age of 75, passed the final medical examination with honors, and will begin to practice in Warsaw.—London Daily Mail.

How They Say It.
Talking about pronunciation, to return to our mutiny, let us take this sentence and see how it is spoken in various parts of the country:

In New York—The difference between the North and South carries with it something about which we can't talk while traveling on the cars.

In Boston—The dif-fee-reus between their Nawerts and Saouth kerries with it something about which we can't talk while traveling on the cars.

In South Carolina and Southern Georgia—Th' differs between th' Nawth an' Saouth ke'les with it sumthin' abut' whic'h we can't talk whirl travelin' on th' cars.

Away Down East—Thee diffen'nce 'twen th' Nor-th an' Saouth kayes with it sum-thing about which we can't talk while travelin' on the cars.—New York Press.

Behind the Times.
George L. Ticknor, who has seen life of civilization for twenty years, came down from the mountains to Winsted, Conn., the other day to learn who had been elected president last November. After being told he returned to his cabin among the rocks. Before he went to the war he was in love and when he returned his sweetheart had either gone away or married. Then he went into the woods and built the cabin, where he has since lived.

THE MANLY BOY.

What to Do and How to Act to be a Gentleman.

What is it makes a manly boy? It is not size or weight, for there are some large, heavy boys that are anything but manly. We saw once a big, burly fellow about fourteen years old, with a fist like a sledge-hammer and a voice as loud, almost, as that of a mule; but we did not think he was very manly when we saw him pick up a small boy, who was quietly playing with a little wooden wagon, and lift him above his head while he screamed in his ear as loud as he could, and then set him down. The little fellow was pale with fright, and cried; the big fellow laughed aloud and went his way, ha-ha-ing as he went, and no doubt thinking that he had done a very fine thing. But he was not manly.

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Wanted to Be Flogged.
Gen. Osborn Wilkinson, of the British army, after describing his experience when as a schoolboy he was "birched" at Eton,—and a decidedly painful experience he makes it out to have been,—proceeds to tell a singular story of another Etonian, who sought the switch in vain.

This boy was sentenced to be flogged for some misdemeanor, but fortified by the knowledge that his father was greatly opposed to the system of corporal punishment refused to submit. He was at once expelled, and went home and reported what had taken place.

These manly boys, when they grow up, make real men; they will be, in the best sense of the word, gentlemen.

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ON YOUR OUTING GO TO PICTURESQUE MACKINAC ISLAND.

ONE THOUSAND MILES OF LAKE RIDE AT SMALL EXPENSE.

Visit this Historical Island, which is the prettiest summer resort on the Great Lakes. It only costs about \$13 from Detroit; \$15 from Toledo; \$18 from Cleveland, for the round trip, including meals and berths. Avoid the heat and travel by train over the D. & C. boat-line. The attractions of a trip to the Mackinac region are unsurpassed. The land itself is a grand romantic spot, it is most invigorating. Two new passenger steamers have just been built for the upper lake route, costing \$40,000 each. They are equipped with very modern convenience accommodations, with rooms, etc., illuminated throughout by electricity, and are guaranteed to be grandest, largest and safest steamers in fresh water. These steamers favorably compare with the great ocean liners in comfort and speed. Four trips per week between Toledo, Detroit, Alpena, Mackinac, St. Ignace, Petoskey, Chicago, Sault Ste. Marie and Duluth. Daily between Cleveland and Detroit and Cleveland and Put-in-Bay. The palatial equipment makes traveling on these steamers the highly enjoyable. Send for illustrated descriptive pamphlet. Address A. G. & Co., G. P. A. D. & C., Detroit, Mich.

"Well, well," said his father, "this is most unfortunate. I have just succeeded in securing for you a commission in the Guards, and now, being expelled from Eton, you will no longer be eligible to her majesty's service."

The boy was distracted. His who's heart was set upon a military career. Seeing his son's grief, the father advised him to hasten back to school and beg leave to be flogged and reinstated.

The young fellow set off at once; but alas! vacation had begun, and the master had gone to the Continent. Not to be balked, the boy followed, and having overtaken him in Paris, explained the situation and begged a flogging.

"But I can't do it," said the master.

"I'm sorry for you, but it would be too irregular, and beside I have nothing with which to do it."

The boy had provided for that emergency, and when he produced a birch rod the master, seeing his sincerity, declined to use the switch, but rescinded the sentence of expulsion, and the boy was able to accept the desired commission.—Youth's Companion.

Pie That Weighs Tons.

A quaint old custom of baking huge pies to commemorate remarkable events still exists in Derby Dale, Eng. An enormous piece of such pastry has recently been made to celebrate the repeal of the corn laws. The "Repeal Pie," baked in 1846, probably the largest of these pies, measured seven feet in diameter and contained nearly half a ton of flour. A pie was baked in honor of Queen Victoria in 1887 weighing over two tons. It was served to 600 people.

The young man sought his bed. The others quickly recovered, but his illness seemed permanent. A set of sympathetic friends visited him and remarked that he would soon recover and would then enjoy his trip the more because of his illness. He couldn't be it that way, and came home a wiser man.—Philadelphia Record.

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Away Down East—Thee diffen'nce 'twen th' Nor-th an' Saouth kayes with it sum-thing about which we can't talk while travelin' on the cars.—New York Press.

Belen Keller Awheel.
Helen Keller, the remarkable deaf, dumb and blind girl, who is now at Radcliffe College, is frequently seen mounted on the rear seat of a tandem bicycle, darting over the streets of Cambridge, Mass. The other seat is occupied by her friend, Miss Amy Suter, of Cambridge.

Ancient Sweetmeats.

When Princess Mary went on a pilgrimage to Canterbury in 1317 she consoled herself for any trials she may have endured on the road with several pounds of sugar tablets and rose sugar of honey. Other ancient sweetmeats were preserved ginger and citron candy.

PURE BLOOD.

Pure blood means life, health, vigor—no room for disease where the veins are filled with rich, red corpuscles.

Lindsey's Improved Blood Searcher

Makes pure blood—cures scrofula, erysipelas, pimples, boils, sore eyes, scald head—blood diseases of all forms. Here's proof:

MISSOURI, OHIO.

Dr. Lindsey's Blood Searcher has worked wonders with me. I have been treated for Service fever for two years but I find that Dr. Lindsey's Blood Searcher will effect a permanent cure in a short time. It's wonderful.

C. W. Lincoln.

W. J. GILMORE CO.

PITTSBURG, PA.

At all Druggists. \$1.00.

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THE 8TH AT SANTIAGO.

The Massillon Boys at Santiago
are All Well.

THEIR VOYAGE ON THE ST. PAUL.

William W. Graves and Corporal Clark
Write from the Seat of War—They Have
a Delightful Passage from New York to
Santiago.

OFF BAIQUIRI, U. S. S. ST. PAUL.
July 10, 1898

To the Editor of THE INDEPENDENT:

I at first thought we would land at Guatamano. We did go outside Santiago, near the harbor's entrance, and I could see old Morro perched on the hill. After communicating with a number of warships, among others the Brooklyn, Iowa and Texas, we came east and are now lying off this place. We have a fine sight before us. There are the dancing, foam-capped waves of the Caribbean, with nearly thirty warships and transports in sight. Farther away is a high range of forest-clad mountains, their tops touching the clouds. There seems to be two ridges of the mountains and the town of Baiquiri lies in a break in the coast ridge. Baiquiri does not look at all Spanish. The few little houses seem quite American, as also does the railroad station. There is a railroad going several miles inland to some iron mines. We can occasionally see the little engine moving in and out. Up the hills, back of the town among the trees are tents, and on commanding eminences are blockhouses, which were once held by the Spanish. I wish you could see all I am seeing, the mountains, sea and ships. The St. Paul is moving now, but whether to head around and go into port I can't say. We are passing a black, low-lying war vessel so near that we can look down on her decks. Another war vessel is on our left and still more are near the horizon. At the landing and all around are transports and ahead of us is a big side-wheeler. While I am writing the St. Paul has settled stern on to the town and some say she is going to unload. I hope so. We are all anxious to be on this land that we are going to fight for. Boats are all the time going to and fro from other ships and this one. We are quite near a fine white ship, flying the Red Cross—the Solace, in fact. Coming down we passed a Red Cross ship with its load of sick and wounded. We all have our rolls made up, three days' rations in haversacks and one hundred rounds of ammunition, and are ready to start at any moment. Our ship has a cargo of ammunition—projectiles of all sizes—from the great thirteen-inch shells down, provisions, etc. I saw all this loaded. The St. Paul has six five-inch guns and twelve smaller ones. She is a fine, large and swift ship. We left New York on the evening of the 6th and were off Santiago this morning, the 10th. We had a fine passage down. The sea was smooth and pleasant. We were on the pier at New York while the St. Paul was loading. While crossing from Jersey City the crew of a big English vessel cheered us loudly. We put in the time watching the panorama of water and shipping to be seen on the North river. At last in the evening our ship moved down the harbor. It was dark going down the lower bay, and the two big search lights in front were used. Two great beams of light swept over the water and shores of the bay. When a buoy was located the ship steered accordingly. Powerful search-lights on shore aided us. It was fine to see the beams show up the shores, houses and occasionally ships at anchor. At length we were out and the last I remember of our country is the lights on the Long Island coast. A very slight survey of the steerage bunks assigned to our company decided me not to sleep there. So I got my poncho and blanket and lay down on the deck with many other fellows. I slept like a log, and on waking in the morning all around was sea. A number of fellows were very sick, but I was not troubled in the least. The trip was very pleasant. The sea grew bluer and bluer as we went south. We saw porpoises and many flying-fish. Cape Hatteras, the dangerous, only troubled us with a heavy rain. The first land sighted was San Salvador, to the starboard. It is one day's sail from Santiago. Among the other island, we saw Watlings island, the first seen by Columbus. I will always remember its red and white light house. This morning on waking I saw a light glowing through the darkness. A sailor told me it was Cuba, and showed me the mountains looming up, looking more like clouds than anything else. When the sun arose we found we were sailing along a beautiful coast. I do not wonder that Cuba is called the "Queen of the Antilles."

W.M. W. GRAVES.

CORPORAL CLARK'S LETTER.

Through the kindness of Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Clark, THE INDEPENDENT is entitled to publish the following letter from their son, Corporal Wm. A. Clark, Company L, 8th O. V. I.:

SANTIAGO DE CUBA, July 10.

We arrived here safe and sound today, after four days at sea. We had a delightful journey; the sea was very calm. It was very amusing to see about one-fourth of the boys sea sick, and some were pretty sick at that. As for myself, I did not mind it, but on the contrary enjoyed it hugely. It is not much hotter than at Washington, there being a delightful breeze constantly blowing.

The St. Paul is the name of our vessel, and is commanded by Captain Sigbee, of Maine fame, who although very eager for a fight, is disliked very much by the crew. The boat carries

eighteen guns, all five-inch and six-pounders, and a crew of nearly 600 men. She is one of the fastest boats afloat, and feared more by the Spaniards than the balance of the American fleet. Her gunners are the best to be had, and they delight to get a chance to show their skill. We chased every boat that put in an appearance and all precautions were taken to see that we should get the first shot in case of action. As soon as a boat was sighted, the decks were immediately cleared, and the guns loaded and manned, but unfortunately, we encountered nothing that required our lead, although we were all anxious for a fight, or at least to witness a naval battle.

We passed many historical places during our voyage. One that we passed very close to was San Salvador, the landing place of Columbus.

We passed Havana last night, and no one was allowed on deck except the crew, fearing an encounter, but nothing disturbed our course. We reached the coast leading to Santiago early this morning, and indeed welcome sight. Lying in the harbor are about twenty of the best United States war ships, and within two miles of the celebrated Morro Castle, just out of range. High mountains line the shores of the entire island in this locality, towering high above the clouds. Away in the rear twenty-five miles lies the doomed city of Santiago, completely at the mercy of our troops. The general commanding the Spanish forces offered to surrender this morning, on condition that he could march his forces out of the city with their arms. This was flatly refused, and he is compelled to suffer the effects of our guns, which they seem to dislike very much. I think by the day after tomorrow the city will surrender unconditionally, as the troops are nearly starved, and our army controls the water supply.

The newspaper reports relative to the situation are very disgusting to all. They are far overreaching, and almost in every detail surmise, or pictures painted to order. Morro Castle is still standing defiant, and with the exception of a few broken stones in the extreme top, one would not know that she was ever hit. The harbor is lined with torpedoes, and no American vessel can enter.

Reaching back into the harbor are a line of forts that have never been touched, nor can they be until Morro has fallen, and from present indications this will not be for some time to come. Morro is very picturesque structure, situated high on the bluffs overlooking and commanding the sea, and as solid as the rock of Gibraltar. The other fortifications would be easy if this was removed. The boys are in excellent spirits and will do some great work. The Massillon boys especially, are feeling good. The balance of the crew is finishing disembarking in small boats and the work is extremely slow.

We expect to reach Santiago tonight. Our American silver dollars are only worth fifty cents here, and this ought to demonstrate a few points to some of the strong free silver people among us. We will have good postal service here and will receive our mail about twice a week, so write often and send stamps.

WM. A. CLARK,
Company L, Eighth O. V. I.

On July 11th Corporal Clark writes again, this time while temporarily quartered at the headquarters of General Garcia, commander of the Cuban forces at Santiago:

We left our landing place early this morning after spending our first night on Cuban soil. We marched directly to General Garcia's quarters and will stay here until after dinner. The route through which we passed was one of picturesque splendor, reminding one of the pictures of fairyland rather than the war infested country it is. The valley in which we are camping is beautifully covered with low grass and palm, coconut, pineapple and lime trees equally distributed, and for s an imposing scene. Parrots and other birds of brilliant plumage fill the trees, and altogether it compels us to stare in amazement, wondering if we are dreaming or not. About two hundred yards to our front lies the now wreck of what formerly was the beautiful castle of General Garcia. The house is a complete wreck and the walls battered to the ground. In front lies the remains of a once beautiful fountain. The park, once tended with great care, is now filled with weeds and grass, and were it not for the Cubans to explain as best they can, we probably would pay no attention to the remains. On either side of us immense mountains tower high above the clouds, half barren, half clothed in trees adding much to the beauty of the scene.

The Cubans present a pitiful sight. Men, women and children running half starved, half clothed, compelled to be dirty and greasy by being constantly chased from place to place through the mountains, compels one to pity rather than censure them. They all claim to be Americans, and are proud of their adopted country. Away to the west about twelve miles lies Santiago, which will be ours tomorrow. We have captured the last battery and the finishing touches will be easy. Last night the Brooklyn, Texas and Indiana shelled the town over the mountains for about two hours, and it was a very interesting sight to all. We are all well, and no one feels the real object he is here to execute.

W. A. C.

Bucklon's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for bruises, cuts, sores, salt rheum, fever sores, tetters, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25¢ per box. For sale by Z. T. Baltzly.

Women love a clear, healthy complexion. Pure blood makes it. Burdock Blood Bitters makes pure blood.

THE FLAG IS RAISED.

A Memorable Occasion for Employees of Russell & Co.

A PATRIOTIC DEMONSTRATION.

The Parade One of the Largest Ever Witnessed in Massillon—John H. Williams Delivers the Speech of the Day—The Resolutions Unanimously Adopted.

More men were in line in the procession to Russell & Company's works, Saturday afternoon, than there have been on any occasion in the history of the town. Practically the whole force was in the parade, altogether there being about seven hundred marchers. The flag raising was to have taken place at 3 o'clock, but it was nearer four when the exercises were begun. Several thousand people filled the field in the rear of Russell & Company's office, Erie and Wetmore streets, and the railroad property was also crowded with citizens who could see the flag and cheer, if they could not see the participants in the exercises or hear the music and speeches. Mr. J. W. McClymonds, president of the firm of Russell & Company, hastened his return to Massillon from New York several days in order to be present on this pleasant and memorable occasion.

Arriving at the speaker's stand, erected a short distance from the flag pole, J. H. Williams mounted the platform and nominated Charles O. Heggem, superintendent of the works, for chairman of the occasion. Mr. Heggem was unanimously elected. The Amphion Glee Club then sang an appropriate selection. A set of resolutions, introduced by William Lowe, was adopted without a dissenting vote. The address of the day was delivered by John H. Williams, foreman of the blacksmith department, and its tone of true patriotism appealed to those within sound of his voice, and set them cheering in a most hearty manner. After more music by the glee club, the Military band played "America," and the big flag was slowly raised to its position on the pole by G. Helwig. A slight hitch occurred, but this was speedily remedied, and soon "Old Glory" was floating proudly to the breeze, and fifteen hundred smaller flags, thrown into the air by the unfurling of the larger banner, were showering upon the heads of the spectators. L. Helwig touched the string that unfurled the flag and Messrs. A. Wetzel, C. Wetzel and J. Kessler ran up miniature flags of all nations on the various guys. Battery Wetzel fired a salute of 21 guns. The flags on all the buildings were dipped in honor to the handsome addition to their number, this part of the programme being in charge of G. Peters, S. Paxton, S. Pierce and W. Blocker. By special request, the band played "The Stars and Stripes Forever," as the crowd dispersed. Small silk flags were distributed among the employees, each of which bore the following: "Souvenir of flag raising at Russell & Company's works, at Massillon, U. S. A., July 23, 1898. American-Spanish war."

MR. WILLIAMS'S ADDRESS.

"Mr. Chairman," said Lowe, "permit me in the name of the employees of Russell & Co., to submit the following resolutions."

Resolved, That we gratefully acknowledge the personal efforts of Charles O. Heggem, W. P. Fox, L. F. Cecil, Jacob Smathers, A. L. Foltz and others, who contributed to the success of the flag raising undertaken by the employees of Russell & Co., in commemoration of the glorious success of our army and navy in the war with Spain.

Resolved, That we fully appreciate the many courtesies shown by Russell & Co., and the substantial manner in which they contributed to the success of the occasion.

HIDDEN BEAUTY
is often revealed in the human face by the removal of such skin diseases as pimples, eczema, tetter or erysipelas. To do this quickly and make the skin smooth and healthy use

Heiskell's Ointment

To keep the complexion clear, fresh and beautiful, removing all minor blemishes, use constantly

HEISKELL'S SOAP.
It is soothing and healing in its effect.

Johnston, Heiskell & Co., 521 Commerce St., Pitts-

burgh, Pa.

WILL, by special request, meet his many patients in this county every month

for the next year, and examine all afflicted free. Office, Columbus, O.

can read and write, a nation whose highest ambition for centuries has been to encourage the invention of instruments of torture, wherewith to squeeze out the brains through the eye sockets, and the marrow out of the spine of the living victims, who may have offended her "honor". The President, the army and navy have evidently gone into the business to rip the thing up the back and kick both sides out, and I wouldn't be surprised to hear of their knocking the bottom out.

The whole people of the United States are in this struggle with one heart and one purpose, and in dead earnest. There is no north, no south, no east, no west. A Dewey, a Hobson, a Blue, a Schley, a Lee, a Sampson, a Bagley, a Wheeler and a Shafter have proclaimed it again that these are the United States of America. The full grown specimen of Old Glory, which will be unfurled to the breeze here today, is not only to commemorate the unparalleled victories that have been won by American heroes, but it also signifies there are a thousand hearts here who contributed to its erection that beat in union with those of the brave boys at the front, and it is dedicated to the memory of the fearless heroes who fell in the jungles and on the sun-scorched hills of ravaged Cuba. The size of this flag means that we want much from Spain for humanity's sake, and also a very considerable more as an evidence that we still remember the Maine. No one knows how this war will terminate, but it is evident that a majority of the people are in hope that there will be no settlements of territory in the other hemisphere that will entangle the United States in the imbroglio of the east. We have learned, however, through the events that have followed fast one upon the other in the past few months that the people of the United States can safely entrust the whole matter to the boys in blue and President McKinley.

THE RESOLUTIONS.

"Mr. Chairman," said Lowe, "permit me in the name of the employees of Russell & Co., to submit the following resolutions."

Resolved, That we gratefully acknowledge the personal efforts of Charles O. Heggem, W. P. Fox, L. F. Cecil, Jacob Smathers, A. L. Foltz and others, who contributed to the success of the flag raising undertaken by the employees of Russell & Co., in commemoration of the glorious success of our army and navy in the war with Spain.

Resolved, That we fully appreciate the many courtesies shown by Russell & Co., and the substantial manner in which they contributed to the success of the occasion.

HIDDEN BEAUTY
is often revealed in the human face by the removal of such skin diseases as pimples, eczema, tetter or erysipelas. To do this quickly and make the skin smooth and healthy use

Heiskell's Ointment

To keep the complexion clear, fresh and beautiful, removing all minor blemishes, use

HEISKELL'S SOAP.
It is soothing and healing in its effect.

Johnston, Heiskell & Co., 521 Commerce St., Pitts-

burgh, Pa.

WILL, by special request, meet his many patients in this county every month

for the next year, and examine all afflicted free. Office, Columbus, O.

C&B LINE CLEVELAND TO BUFFALO "While you Sleep."

UNPARALLELED NIGHT SERVICE. NEW STEAMERS

"CITY OF BUFFALO" AND "CITY OF ERIE."

both together being without doubt, in all respects, the finest and fastest that are in the interest of the traveling public in the United States.

TIME CARD, DAILY INCLUDING SUNDAY.

Leave Cleveland 5 P.M. Arrive Buffalo 6 A.M.

Buffalo 8 " Cleveland 6 "

CENTRAL STANDARD TIME.

Connections made at Buffalo with trains for all Eastern and Canadian points. Ask ticket agent for tickets via C. & B. Line. Send four cents for illustrated pamphlet.

SPECIAL LOW RATES TO BUFFALO AND NIAGARA FALLS EVERY SATURDAY NIGHT.

W. F. HERMAN, GENERAL PASSENGER AGENT, CLEVELAND, O.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia,

Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A per-

fect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsi-

ness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue,

Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They

Regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

Small Pill. Small Price.

Substitution

the fraud of the day

See you get Carter's,

Ask for Carter's,

Insist and demand

Carter's Little Liver Pills.

We print everything from books to hand bills. We have the building, the printing machines and the men. Good work at fair prices and full count every time. The Independent Company, North Erie street

WHAT IS YOUR FORTUNE?
If it is smooth and white it shows she uses her head to save her hands—that she uses

GOLD DUST WASHING POWDER.

to do her cleaning. If her hand is rough, wrinkled and shrunk, it shows she is still using the old soap and soda combination. Why don't you use Gold Dust Washing Powder?

Largest package—greatest economy.
THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY,
Chicago, St. Louis, New York,
Boston, Philadelphia.

CALIFORNIA IN THREE DAYS

THE PACIFIC EXPRESS

VIA

The Overland Limited

Leaves Chicago, 10:30 p.

TROOPS ASHORE.

Miles' Reported Landing Going on In Porto Rico.

GUANICA IS THE PLACE.

A Well Protected Harbor Found, With Deep Water.

SPANISH MADE SOME RESISTANCE.

Marines From the Gloucester Had a Skirmish With Soldiers, After the Spanish Flag Had Been Hauled Down and the American Flag Hoisted—Four Spaniards Killed—American Troops Were Pushed Forward to Capture the Railroad Leading to Ponce—An Excellent Military Road Running From There to San Juan—General Miles Changed His Plans.

WASHINGTON, July 27.—The war department posted the following about 11:30 last night:

"Sir Thomas, July 26, 1898.

Secretary of War, Washington, D. C.
"Circumstances were such that I deemed it advisable to take the harbor of Guanica first, 15 miles west of Ponce, which was successfully accomplished between daylight and 11 o'clock. Spaniards surprised. The Gloucester, Commander Wainwright, first entered the harbor; met with slight resistance, fired a few shots. All the transports are now in the harbor and infantry and artillery rapidly going ashore."

"This is a well-protected harbor, sufficiently deep for all transports and heavy vessels to anchor within 200 yards of shore. The Spanish flag was lowered and the American flag raised at 11 o'clock today. Captain Higginson with his fleet has rendered able and earnest assistance. Troops in good health and best of spirits. No casualties. (Signed) MILES,
Major General, Commanding Army."

General Miles said to a correspondent of The Associated Press:
"Guanica and Cunga are in the disaffected portion of the island. Matteo, the insurgent leader, lives at Yauco, a few miles inland. Had we landed at Cape San Juan a line of rifle pits might have stopped our advance."

The spirits of the troops, men and officers, is admirable.

The Massachusetts and Illinois contingents, which have been cooped up on board the Yale and Rita for a fortnight, will be delighted to get ashore.

There were 10 large coasters this afternoon at Guanica bay, but only two barges were captured.

It is likely that the Spanish garrison from Ponce may try to surprise our people tonight. But it will only be an affair of outposts.

The town of Ponce is sure to fall shortly before the combined attack of our army any navy. The main attacking arm is San Juan de Porto Rico, reached will likely be along the line of a splendid military road leading from Ponce to San Juan de Porto Rico. But every precaution will be taken to lessen our casualties even to the use of street shields, or which a supply was brought with the expedition.

The health of the troops is excellent, except among the Massachusetts men. They have been packed on the Yale for about 15 days, and about 30 cases of typhoid fever have developed among the soldiers. Parker of the Sixth Massachusetts died on Friday and was buried at sea.

Later in the day the Dixie spoke the dispatch boat of the Associated Press. It was then about 9 o'clock at night, and the commander of the Dixie said he had been almost around the island of Porto Rico and had not seen any men-of-war or transports, except the New Orleans, which was blockading the port of San Juan de Porto Rico.

Weather Forecast.

Fair; warmer; light east to south winds.

THE MARKETS.

PITTSBURG, July 26.

WHEAT—No. 2 red, 70@72c.
CORN—No. 2 yellow, ear, 48@49c; No. 2 yellow, shelled, 40@41c; high mixed, shelled, 38@40c.

OATS—No. 1 white oats, 32@33c; No. 1 white, chipped, 31@32c; extra No. 3 white, 29@30c; No. 2 light mixed, 28@29c.

HAY—No. 1 timothy, old, \$2.50@\$2.60; No. 1 clover, mixed, \$2.50@\$2.60; No. 1 timothy, new, \$2.50@\$2.60; timothy, new, \$2.50@\$2.60; prairie, \$2.50@\$2.60; wagon hay, \$2.50@\$2.60 for timothy.

POULTRY—Live—Large chickens, 13@15c per pair; small, 55@58c; spring chickens, \$1.50@\$1.60 per dozen; ducks, 10@12c per pair; turkeys, 75@80c per pound; geese, 5@5.50c per pair. Dressed—Fancy chickens, 11@12c per pound; spring chickens, 13@14c; ducks, 11@12c; turkeys, 11@12c; geese, 5@5.50c.

BUTTER—Butter prints, 3@3.25c; extra creamers, 19@20c; Ohio fancy creamers, 16@18c; country roll, 12@13c; low grade, 4@4.50c; and cooking, 3@3.25c.

CHIC—New York, full cream, 82@85c; new, 80@83c; new Ohio, full cream, 82@85c; Ohio, stamp, 74@76c; Wisconsin, 74@76c; etc.; no butter, new, 74@76c; brick cheese, 5-pound average, 9@10c.

Eggs—Steely fresh Pennsylvania and Ohio, in cases, 12@13c; candied, 14@15c.

PITTSBURG, July 26.

CATTLE—Live—On Monday, 50-heads, mar ket strong and 10@12c higher. Today's receipts very light, market rather strong and shade high-r. We quote: Prime and uncut, \$1.50@\$1.60; prime, \$1.50@\$1.60; common, \$1.30@\$1.40; fat oxen, \$1.25@\$1.30; common to good bulls and cows, \$1.00@\$1.10; good in cows, \$5.00@\$6.00; common to good fresh cows and springers, \$2.00@\$3.00.

HOGS—Receipts were fair on Monday; market fairly active and 10@12c higher. Today's receipts very light, market rather strong and shade high-r. We quote: Prime and uncut, \$1.20@\$1.30; prime, \$1.20@\$1.30; common, \$1.00@\$1.10; roughs, \$1.00@\$1.10.

SHEDS AND LAMBS—Receipts on Monday 18 loads; market dull and 10@12c lower on sheep. Supply today fair, market slow. We quote the following: Lamb, \$1.40@\$1.50; goat, \$1.40@\$1.50; fat, \$1.00@\$1.10; common, \$1.00@\$1.10; spring lamb, \$1.20@\$1.30; veal calves, \$3.50@\$4.00; heavy and thin calves, \$1.00@\$1.10.

N.Y., July 23.

WHEAT—Spot market weak; No. 2 red, 75@76c f. o. b. about, export grade, to arrive.

CORN—Spot market easy; No. 2, 33@34c f. o. b. about.

DOMESTIC ECONOMY.

The Tendency is Marked Among Even the Wealthy in New York.

A certain prominent manufacturer and man-about-town had a peculiar railroad experience the other day. It seems that business took him to Washington last week, and on his return he obtained a seat in a vestibuled parlor car attached to one of the Pennsylvania's flyers. At Wilmington he discovered that he had run out of cigars, and, leaving the train, he crossed the track to a near by stand to replenish his cache. He had just received his change when the clang of the bell warned him that the train was about to start.

Hastily jamming money and cigars into his pocket, he made a dash for the cars which were by this time in motion. He caught the handrail of one of the coaches, however, and, swinging himself upon the steps, essayed to open the door of the vestibule. In vain; the door was securely fastened, and it was only then he remembered that they are always closed on the side of a train. Clinging to the rail, he belabored the aggravating panel of plate glass and mahogany which separated him from ease and luxury, in the hope that his efforts to gain an entrance might be noticed by the porter. But all to no avail, the noise of the train preventing him from being heard.

There was no help for it and swinging around curves and spinning over dizzy trestles and bridges, he was obliged to retain his precarious perch as best he could until Broad Street Station was reached. A drizzling rain added to his discomfort, so that, when after a ride of three-quarters of an hour, the train rolled into the terminal, a bedraggled and thoroughly disgusted individual crawled stiffly down from the steps of the Nereid and, hailing a cab, drove off, vowing vengeance against the entire railway system.

The Queen and Browning.
Apropos of Browning, there is a story in a recent number of the Quiver in connection with the Queen's reading of that poet:

The Queen has always been a warm admirer of the poems of Mrs. Browning, the one on "She Wept to Wear a Crown" having a tender personal reference. "The Cry of the Children" appealed especially to the Queen's heart. She appreciated the fine thought in the works of Mr. Browning, and frequently had his poems read aloud to her. Sir Theodore Martin had been requested by Her Majesty to read aloud from "The Ring and the Book." Sir Theodore was courtier enough to make a cautious study before hand of the poem, and he placed marginal notes as danger signals against passages of doubtful propriety. The marked copy chanced to come into the hands of a thoughtless court lady. "I have so enjoyed this wonderful work," she said to him, "and it has been such an advantage to read it after the Queen, for she has placed marks against the most beautiful part; and, oh, what exquisite taste the dear Queen has!" she added, pointing to the danger signals of Sir Theodore Martin.

Fruit Dressing for Shoes.
The best dressing for black leather is orange juice. Take a slice of quarter of an orange and rub it thoroughly all over the shoe or boot and allow it to dry. Then brush briskly with a soft brush until it shines like a looking-glass.

A most convenient dressing for tan shoes is the inside of a banana skin. This is rubbed well and evenly all over the shoe and removes all spots and dirt, as well as gives a fine polish, which last is brought out by using a flannel cloth for wiping dry and another clean flannel for polishing.

A slice of lemon is also used as a tan leather dressing.

Patent leather must never be blackened or polished with anything but an oil. A fine sweet oil or vaseline is the best. They are the hardest kind of shoes to keep in good order. It is necessary to take a clean sponge and clean them from all dirt before applying the oil. It may then be rubbed dry at once with a flannel or other soft cloth which will not scratch the patent finish.

New Women in Russia.

Feminism in Russia is invading the railway service. The signal woman who keeps the barrier has long been a familiar object. She wears short skirts and high boots, waves the red flag which in Russia means "Go ahead!" and, this duty over, returns to child and kitchen. But the minister of railways has extended woman's sphere in his department by appointing a special body of female railway guards, whose whole duty it is to look after the ladies in the carriages reserved for ladies only. And so—proposita quae matribus—the mail guard for the men and the woman guard for the women. The new institution will wear a uniform, but what uniform is not yet known. She will also require the dignity of a special name. In French they sometimes speak of the "chef du train," but the chieftainess of the train would sound too imposing, just as she-guard would sound too trivial. Perhaps the best plan would be to label guard, carriage and ladies with the familiar but significant badge "Reserved." —*Mail Gazette.*

Hardening the Constitution.

Men talk about "hardening the constitution," and with that view expose themselves to summer's sun and winter's wind, to strain and other efforts and many unnecessary hardships. To the same end ill-informed mothers expose their little infants in cold water day by day, their skin and flesh and bodies as steadily growing rougher and thinner and weaker, until slow fever, or water on the brain, or consumption of the bowels carries them to the grave, and then they administer to themselves the semi-comfort and rather questionable consolation of its being a mysterious dispensation of Providence, when in fact Providence had nothing to do with it. He works no miracle to counteract our follies. The best way we know of hardening the constitution is to take good care of it, and good Yorkers, \$1.20@\$1.25, common, \$1.00@\$1.10; roughs, \$1.00@\$1.10.

HOGS.—Receipts were fair on Monday; market fairly active and 10@12c higher. Today's receipts very light, market rather strong and shade high-r. We quote: Prime and uncut, \$1.20@\$1.30; prime, \$1.20@\$1.30; common, \$1.00@\$1.10; spring lamb, \$1.20@\$1.30; veal calves, \$3.50@\$4.00; heavy and thin calves, \$1.00@\$1.10.

NEW YORK, July 23.

WHEAT—Spot market weak; No. 2 red, 75@76c f. o. b. about, export grade, to arrive.

CORN—Spot market easy; No. 2, 33@34c f. o. b. about.

UNCOMFORTABLE RIDE.

Trouble in Which a Passion for Cigars Landed a Man.

A certain prominent manufacturer and man-about-town had a peculiar railroad experience the other day. It seems that business took him to Washington last week, and on his return he obtained a seat in a vestibuled parlor car attached to one of the Pennsylvania's flyers. At Wilmington he discovered that he had run out of cigars, and, leaving the train, he crossed the track to a near by stand to replenish his cache. He had just received his change when the clang of the bell warned him that the train was about to start.

Hastily jamming money and cigars into his pocket, he made a dash for the cars which were by this time in motion. He caught the handrail of one of the coaches, however, and, swinging himself upon the steps, essayed to open the door of the vestibule. In vain; the door was securely fastened, and it was only then he remembered that they are always closed on the side of a train. Clinging to the rail, he belabored the aggravating panel of plate glass and mahogany which separated him from ease and luxury, in the hope that his efforts to gain an entrance might be noticed by the porter. But all to no avail, the noise of the train preventing him from being heard.

There was no help for it and swinging around curves and spinning over dizzy trestles and bridges, he was obliged to retain his precarious perch as best he could until Broad Street Station was reached. A drizzling rain added to his discomfort, so that, when after a ride of three-quarters of an hour, the train rolled into the terminal, a bedraggled and thoroughly disgusted individual crawled stiffly down from the steps of the Nereid and, hailing a cab, drove off, vowing vengeance against the entire railway system.

How They are Caught.
Nearly all of the monkeys of this country come from Gornona, a short distance from the Panama railroad. The inhabitants of this district are mostly native negroes, for few white men could bear the climate. The whole region is marshy, and covered with tropical vegetation. At night there arises a thick vapor laden with fever, which hangs over the woods like a cloud. This region of woods is the paradise of monkeys. They travel in troops, led by an older monkey. When the people receive information that the "traveling monkey troops" are near a camp, they go to the woods in crowds to chase them. Their plan is simple. They cut a hole in a coconut large enough for a monkey's paw to enter. The nut is then hollowed out, and a piece of sugar is placed in it. A piece of string is then fastened to it, and it is placed in the road of the approaching monkeys, and monkeys are inquisitive. When they see the coconut they examine it. It does not take them long to find out that it contains sugar. One of the boldest sticks a paw into the nut to get the sugar, and grasps it as tightly as he can. But his fist is so large that he cannot draw it out again, with the sugar, to which he holds fast, cost what it may. The natives now pull the string until nut and monkey arrive in the vicinity of their ambuscade. The other monkeys wonder what is the matter with their comrade, and hurry to see where he is being pulled to, with his paw in the coconut. They crowd around him chattering and gesticulating, and the natives, who have largely net ready, cast it over them, and before they know it all are prisoners. They are sold to the employees of the Panama railroad, and reach the North American markets through commercial dealers.—P. H. W., in Philadelphia Times.

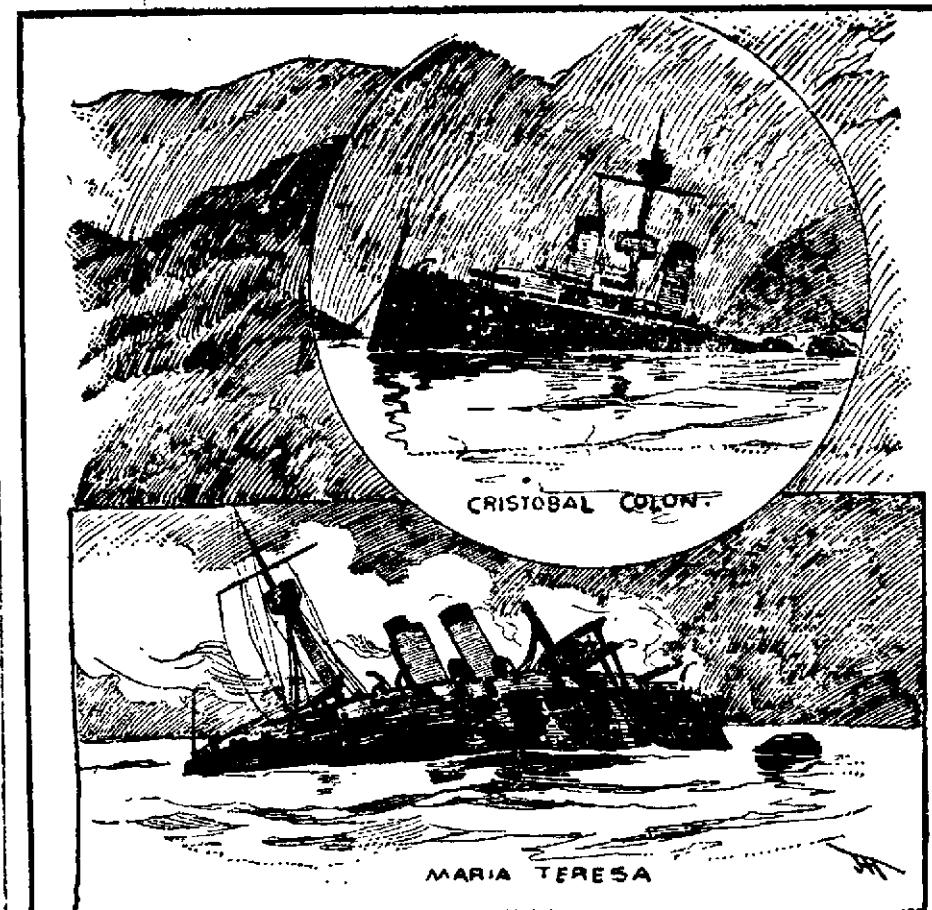
A Scene of Terror in India.

Bengal post-office superintendent has received from one of his Babu inspectors this report of an accident at a river which had to be forded owing to the breakdown of a bridge:

"As I was to pass the river or water through my cart for absence of any boat some alligators ran on my oxen hence the oxen getting fear forcibly took away my cart in an abyss below the water of 12 feet which the cartman failed to obstruct. The oxen forcibly left the cart and fled to the other side of the river by swimming. I myself being inside the mat screen of my cart the whole cart fell down in the abyss. I used to cry loudly at the time. The cart with myself was drowned in the meantime the Overseer Babu Mehemdina Nath Ghose and my coolie jumped on the water and took my cart in a place where 4% water then I myself jumped on the water and saved my life. The alligators getting fear from the cart fled to the roadside and no sooner we came to the road they jumped on the water. Had I been under suffocation for 3 minutes more than there was no hope of my life." * * * The nearest residents told thereafter that some man died this year in the abyss by the attack of the alligators. I am much unwell the voice of my speech is faint and out of order from the suffocation.

The following figures show fluctuations of stocks, as furnished by T. B. Arnold's exchange:

TODAY'S MARKETS.



VICTIMS OF AMERICAN GUNNERY.

Here is a pictured tribute to the skill of the American gunner more eloquent than words can paint. Of the two ships of Cervera's fleet, the Cristobal Colon and the Maria Teresa, the former was exceptionally fast, but our gunnery overbalanced her speed and she was conquered after a run of sixty miles.

termaster Beck thereupon told Yeoman Lacy to haul down the Spanish flag, which was done, and they then raised the United States flag over Porto Rican soil. Suddenly about thirty Spaniards opened fire with Mauser rifles on the American party. Lieutenant Huse and his men responded with great gallantry, the Colt gun doing effective work.

Almost immediately after the Spaniards fired on the Americans the Gloucester opened fire on the enemy with all her three and six pounders

which could be brought to bear, shelling the town and dropping shells into the hills to the west of Guanica, where a number of Spanish cavalry were to be seen hastening toward the spot where the Americans had landed. Lieutenant Huse then threw up a little fort, which he named Fort Wainwright, and placed barbed wire in the street in front of it in order to repel the expected cavalry attack. The lieutenant also mounted the Colt gun and signaled for reinforcements, which were sent from the Gloucester. Presently a few of the Spanish cavalry joined those who were fighting in the street of Guanica, but the Colt barked to a purpose, killing four of them.

By that time the Gloucester had the range of the town and of the blockhouse, and all her guns were

spitting fire, the doctor and the paymaster helping to serve the guns.

Soon afterward galloping cavalry were seen climbing the hills to the westward and the foot soldiers were scurrying along the fences from the town. By about 9:45, with the exception of a few guerrilla shots, the town was won and the enemy was driven out of its neighborhood.

After Lieutenant Huse had captured the place he deployed his small force into the suburbs. But he was soon reinforced by the regulars, who were

followed by Company G of the Sixth Illinois and then by other troops in quick succession. All the boats of the men-of-war and the transports

were used in the work of landing the troops, each steam launch towing

four or five boats with soldiers. But everything progressed in an orderly manner and according to the plans of General Miles. The latter

went ashore at about noon, after stopping to board the Gloucester and thank Lieutenant Commander Wainwright for his gallant action.

ASSIGNEE'S SALE.

In pursuance of an order of the Probate Court of Stark County, Ohio, I will offer for sale at public auction,